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The

ROOK

A WARREN MAGAZINE

**The
ORIGINAL
MASTER
OF TIME!**



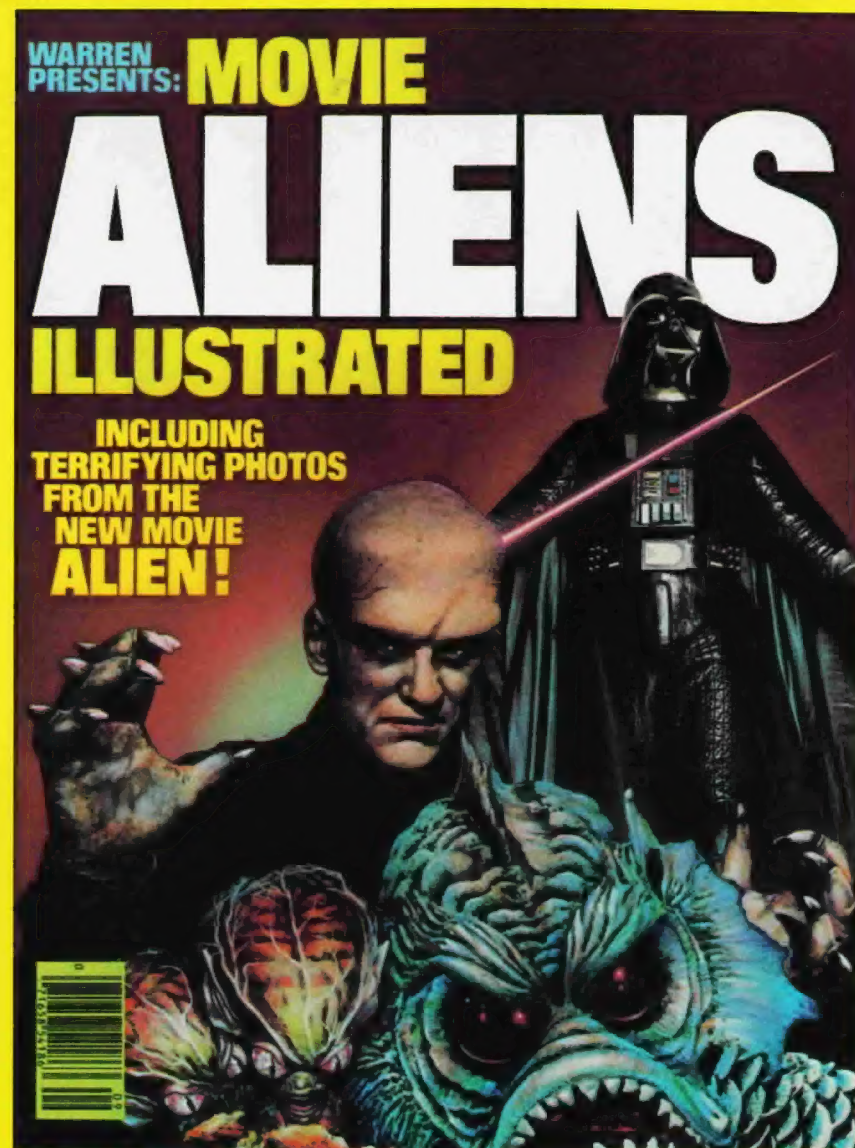
CORBIN 79

BUCK BLASTER, BOLT, and TIN MAN!

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The ROOK™

NUMBER ONE OCTOBER 1979

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THE ROOK MAGAZINE No. ONE IS PUBLISHED SIX TIMES A YEAR BY WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY. EDITORIAL, SUBSCRIPTION AND BUSINESS OFFICES AT 145 EAST 32nd STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. TELEPHONE: (212) 683-6050

SUBSCRIPTIONS: SIX ISSUES FOR \$10.00 IN THE U.S.A.; CANADA AND ELSEWHERE \$14.00

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MASTER OF TIME 4

An endless black tunnel stretched before the man as the acrid stench of decay assailed his nostrils. Long-forgotten boyhood fears engulfed him. He would not have seen the rusting metal object had he not almost stumbled over it. He recognized the time machine instantly. It was just as H.G. Wells had described it!



BUCK BLASTER 31

The tiny starfighters buzzed the armored warship like a squadron of molested hornets. Though they were the Mugian Blood-worms, lords of all space, they were no match for a fighting vessel like The Starbuster! Commander Buck Blaster thundered through their formation as though they were not even there!



The TIN MAN 43

Bishop Dane had the subtle knack of being a most persuasive man, especially when he waved his twin Navy Colts in one's face. This time, his Colts fairly cried out that Bishop wanted to travel backwards in time, "to take full fiscal advantage of ignorant savages and other scab-brained retardees," Bishop claimed!



BOLT 52

Dad and I were working late in the lab, as usual. We were making the final calibrations on our polydimensional transtraveler, and were about to expand mankind's horizons by opening a doorway to a parallel universe. We were frantic and excited, which is why we never heard the footsteps of our assailants!



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"I WAS FACING THE DOOR AND SAW HIM FIRST. I GAVE A SHORT CRY OF SURPRISE. 'GOOD HEAVENS, MAN! WHAT'S THE MATTER?' CRIED THE MEDICAL MAN WHO SAW HIM NEXT. AND THE WHOLE TABLEFUL TURNED TOWARDS THE DOOR."

"HE WAS IN AN AMAZING PLIGHT. HIS COAT WAS DUSTY AND DIRTY, AND SMEARED WITH GREEN DOWN THE SLEEVES; HIS HAIR DISORDERED, AND IT SEEMED TO ME A BIT GREYER--EITHER WITH DUST AND DIRT OR BECAUSE ITS COLOR HAD ACTUALLY FADED."

"HIS FACE WAS GHASTLY PALE; HIS CHIN HAD A BROWN CUT ON IT--A CUT HALF HEALED; HIS EXPRESSION WAS HAGGARD AND DRAWN, AS IF BY INTENSE SUFFERING."

"FOR A MOMENT HE HESITATED IN THE DOORWAY AS IF HE HAD BEEN DAZZLED BY THE LIGHT. THEN HE CAME INTO THE ROOM. WE STARED AT HIM IN SILENCE, EXPECTING HIM TO SPEAK."

--EXCERPT FROM
THE TIME MACHINE
BY H.G. WELLS, 1895





HE SAID NOT A WORD BUT CAME PAINFULLY INTO THE STUDY. THE EDITOR FILLED A GLASS OF **BRANDY** AND GINGERLY PUSHED IT TOWARD HIM.

GOOD LORD, MAN! WHAT ON EARTH HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO?

HE DOWNED THE LIQUOR. HIS EYES GREW BRIGHTER AND A FAINT COLOR CAME INTO HIS CHEEKS. HIS GLANCE FLICKERED OVER OUR FACES WITH A CERTAIN DULL APPROVAL, AND THEN HE FINALLY **SPOKE**, FEELING HIS WAY WEARILY AMONG THE WORDS.

GENTLEMEN, I HAVE JUST LIVED EIGHT DAYS AS NO HUMAN BEING HAS EVER LIVED BEFORE.

I HAVE ONLY NOW RETURNED FROM AN EXCURSION INTO **TIME**!



THE TIME TRAVELLER **BEGAN** HIS STORY AMIDST RAPT, DISBELIEVING STARES. YET, HIS BRIGHT, SINCERE FACE, ILLUMINATED BY THE DIM LAMP, QUICKLY **MESMERIZED** HIS LISTENERS AS WE SILENTLY DWELLED UPON EVERY WORD.

HE SPOKE OF A MACHINE, A MARVELOUS DEVICE OF BRASS AND IVORY OF HIS OWN INVENTION, AND OF HIS TREPIDATION WHEN, UPON ITS COMPLETION THAT VERY MORNING, HE SUMMONED THE COURAGE FOR ITS INITIAL TRIAL.

HE DESCRIBED HIS OWN UNRIVALLED ELATION AS HIS WONDROUS MACHINE **TRANSPORTED** HIM INTO A WORLD THAT WAS YET-**TO-BE**!



FOR MORE THAN HOUR WE LISTENED TO THIS INCREDULOUS TALE. WHEN HE FINISHED, A POLITE BUT SKEPTICAL **SILENCE** WEIGHTED THE ROOM WITH AN OMINOUS **TENSION**.

I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO BELIEVE ME. SAY I **DREAMED** IT...OR PERHAPS HAVE HATCHED A MERE IDEALIZED **FICTION**!

WHAT A **PITY** IT IS YOU ARE NOT A WRITER OF STORIES.



AS THE OTHERS TOOK THEIR LEAVE, I ALONE STAYED ON WITH MY HAGGARD AND WEARY FRIEND. I KNEW BETTER THAN **ANY** MAN THAT HE WAS NOT PRONE TO FICTITIOUS NARRATION.

AND WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY TALE, HERBERT?

I **ENVY** YOUR GOOD FORTUNE. YOU ARE THE ONLY MAN IN HISTORY FOR WHOM MANKIND'S INEVITABLE **DESTINY** HAS BEEN RE-**VEALED**!

IT WAS ONLY THEN THAT MY FRIEND LED ME TO HIS PORTENTOUS LABORATORY AND SHOWED ME HIS INCREDIBLE TIME-SPANNING MACHINE.

IT WAS A THING OF BRASS, EBONY, IVORY AND TRANSLUSCENT, GLIMMERING QUARTZ. SMUDGES AND SMEARS OF MUDDY BROWN DIRT AND BITS OF GRASS AND MOSS CLUNG TENACIOUSLY TO LOWER PORTIONS OF ITS ORNATE EXTERIOR. ONE RAIL WAS BENT SLIGHTLY AWRY, YET IT STUBBORNLY RETAINED ITS DISTINCTIVE AURA OF NEWNESS.

THE ORIGINAL MASTER OF TIME!

A GLOW OF *PRIDE* AND OBVIOUS *ELATION* FLICKERED IN HIS EYES AS HE SWUNG HIS WORKSHOP DOOR WIDE. I COULD SCANT CONTAIN MY OWN FEEBLE CRY OF WONDERMENT AS THE DEVICE STOOD REVERENTLY BEFORE ME.

ONLY YOU HAVE THE FORE-SIGHT, THE WISDOM AND IMAGINATION TO BELIEVE.

I WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO CONVINCE THE OTHERS WITH ANYTHING LESS THAN IRREFUTABLE PROOF.

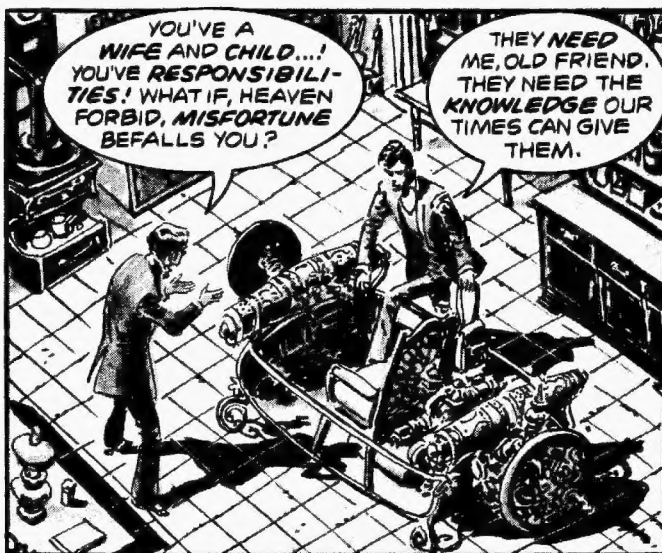
THE STORY I'VE TOLD YOU IS TRUE, HERBERT.



I **AGREED** WITH MY TIME TRAVELLING FRIEND, HARDLY COMPREHENDING THE FULL IMPORT OF HIS WEIGHTY WORDS. WHEN THE GRAVITY OF HIS PLAN FINALLY ASSERTED ITSELF UPON ME, I **PROTESTED** WITH THE FERVER OF AN ARDENT **ZEALOT!**



YOU DIDN'T **SEE** THEM, HERBERT...THE **MEN OF THE FUTURE!** MANKIND HAS SPLIT INTO **TWO** HEINOUS SUB-SPECIES. ONE, ROVING NOCTURNAL **BEASTS** PREYING UPON THE SECOND, WHOM ARE MORE LIKE **CHILDREN** THAN MEN.





THE TIME: THE **PRESENT**. THE PLACE: THE SECLUDED DESERT FORTRESS OF **RESTIN DANE**, ALSO KNOWN AS **THE ROOK**, MASTER OF ALL TIME!

OH, RES... THIS NOVEL, **THE TIME MACHINE** IS THE MOST **FASCINATING** STORY I'VE EVER READ.

AS YOU'VE PROBABLY GUESSED, IT'S ONE OF **MY** FAVORITES, TOO, JAN. I'VE READ IT AT LEAST A **DOZEN** TIMES!



SUDDENLY, THE PACIFIC TRANQUILITY IS **SHATTERED** BY A THUNDEROUS **EXPLOSION** EMANATING FROM A SECLUDED SECTION OF THE SPRAWLING ESTATE.

RES...! WHAT...WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT?



ONE GUESS, KATIE. AND HIS INITIALS ARE **BISHOP DANE!**

OH MY GOD, RESTIN. HE'S IN YOUR **LAB!**



THERE'S NO TELLING **WHAT** MISCHIEF THAT SENILE OLD WINDBAG HAS GOTTEN HIMSELF INTO.

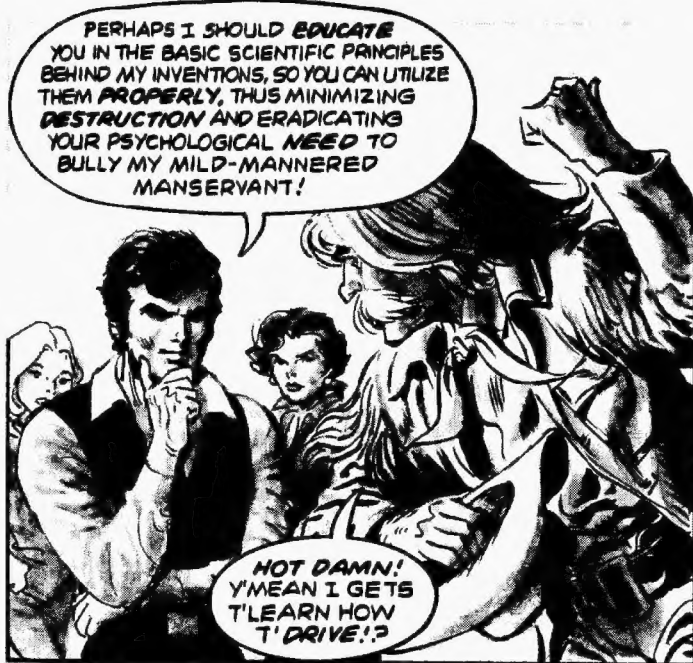


GRANDFATHER!

M-M-ME, SIR!?

NOW DON'T GO GITTIN' YER BLOOD BOILIN', BOY... JUST 'CAUSE OL' USELESS HERE HAS HISSSELF A LITTLE **MISHAP!**

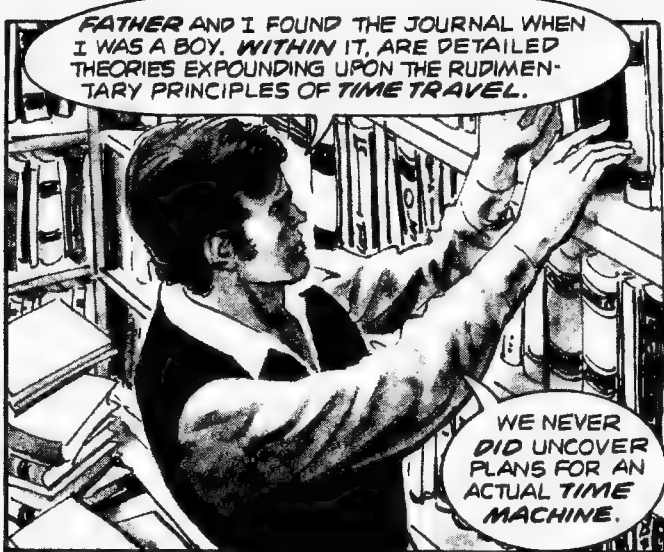






SUDDENLY, BISHOP'S FEATURES GROW TAUT, HIS USUAL GOOD-HUMOR *DISAPPEARS*. HE FALLS INTO A SULLEN SILENCE, ABSORBING EVERY WORD OF AN ANCIENT HANDWRITTEN TOME.





FATHER AND I FOUND THE JOURNAL WHEN I WAS A BOY. *WITHIN* IT, ARE DETAILED THEORIES EXPOUNDING UPON THE RUDIMENTARY PRINCIPLES OF *TIME TRAVEL*.

WE NEVER *DID* UNCOVER PLANS FOR AN ACTUAL *TIME MACHINE*.



BUT AS A CHILD, I WAS SO *INFATUATED*, SO *MESMERIZED* BY MY *GRANDFATHER'S* DREAMS, THAT THEY BECAME *MINE*, AS WELL.

I UTILIZED MANY OF HIS THEORIES, ADAPTED MANY OF HIS PRINCIPLES IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF MY *OWN TIME MACHINE*.

AND I SAW ALL MY BOYHOOD DREAMS *FULFILLED* WHEN I USED THAT MACHINE FOR THE *FIRST TIME* ... TO TRAVEL INTO THE WONDROUS WORLD OF *TIMES GONE BY*.



I NEVER *KNEW* MY GRANDFATHER, BUT IF NOT FOR HIS *VISIONS*, I WOULDN'T BE THE MAN I AM TODAY!

WHATEVER *HAPPENED* T'HIM, BOY?

FATHER ALWAYS TOLD ME THAT HE SIMPLY *DISAPPEARED*. DAD WAS A *BABY* AT THE TIME AND NEVER REALLY KNEW HIMSELF.

THERE'S SPECULATION THAT HE WAS *ABDUCTED* BY A FOREIGN POWER WHO TRIED TO *WREST* HIS THEORIES FROM HIM.



WHY HAVEN'T YOU EVER GONE BACK IN TIME TO SEE WHAT BECAME OF HIM FOR YOURSELF, RES?



I ... I *HAVE* TRIED, KATIE ... ON MY VERY FIRST TIME TRIP ... EVEN BEFORE GOING BACK TO RESCUE BISH! BUT I WAS *LOCKED OUT* OF THE PERIOD!

IT WAS AS THOUGH SOME *OTHER* TIME TRAVELLER HAD ACTUALLY BEEN THERE *BEFORE* ME, AND USED UP ANY EXISTING *TIME SEGMENTS*. *

*RESTIN DANE IS ABLE TO TRAVERSE TIME BY LOCATING AND UTILIZING BRIEF, ISOLATED *FRAGMENTS* OF TIME FOUND WITHIN VARYING VIBRATORY PLANES COEXISTING WITH THE PRESENT.



RES...OUT OF CURIOSITY, WHEN EXACTLY WAS IT THAT YOUR GRANDFATHER DIS-APPEARED?

I'M TOLD IT WAS SOMETIME IN 1892. WHY?

AND HOW MANY TIMES DID YOU SAY YOU READ H.G. WELLS' *THE TIME MACHINE*?

PROBABLY MORE THAN IS HUMANLY NATURAL.

THEN YOU'RE AWARE THAT WELLS' NAMELESS PROTAGONIST ALSO DISAPPEARED AROUND THAT TIME. ONLY HE NEVER CAME BACK FROM HIS TRIP INTO THE FUTURE.

GASP!



WHAT YOU GETTIN' AT GIRL?



I THINK JAN'S IMPLYING THAT WELLS' WORK MIGHT BE BASED ON FACT; THAT HIS HERO AND MY GRANDFATHER, ADAM DANE, ARE ONE AND THE SAME MAN.

DAMN! I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY BEFORE. I'D ALWAYS DISMISSED WELLS' CLASSIC AS A BRILLIANT WORK OF FICTION!

BUT IT FITS! GRANDFATHER WAS A CONTEMPORARY OF WELLS. HE WAS LIVING NEAR THE AUTHOR'S HOME IN ENGLAND AT THE TIME OF HIS DISAPPEARANCE.

NO...WHAT I'M THINKING IS IMPOSSIBLE! WELLS PAINTS A VIVID PICTURE OF THE FUTURE, WITH TWO DISTINCT RACES OF HUMANS: THE MORLOCKS AND THE ELIOS.

I'VE BEEN TO THE FUTURE. I'VE NEVER ONCE SEEN ANY PEOPLES EVEN REMOTELY RESEMBLING THOSE WHOM HE DESCRIBES.

Y' POMPUS NIDDERING WITLING! Y'BEEN T'THE FUTURE, SURE...! BUT Y'KNOW AS WELL AS I THAT MAN CHANGES SO MUCH HE CAN'T SCARCELY RECOGNIZE HISSELF FROM ONE CENTURY T'THE NEXT!



AND THERE AIN'T NO WAY THAT Y'DONE STOPPED OVER IN EVERY CENTURY FROM HERE T'ETERNITY --!

JUST SUPPOSIN' THAT M'GRANDSON ...YOUR GRANDFATHER, IS OUT THERE, BOY, AND IN NEED'A OUR HELP!

THERE'S GOTTA BE A DAMN GOOD REASON WHY HE DIDN'T RETURN HOME T'HIS WIFE AN' BABY!



YOU'RE RIGHT, GRANDFATHER! WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT REALLY BECAME OF ADAM DANE ONCE AND FOR ALL!

WE'VE GOT TO KNOW WHETHER H.G. WELLS' *THE TIME MACHINE* IS REALITY...OR THE MASTERWORK OF FICTION THAT IT'S PURPORTED TO BE.



HEY, BOY...
WAIT FOR ME! I'M A
COMIN' WITH YA!

SORRY,
GRANDFATHER!
I'M GOING INTO
THE FUTURE
ALONE!



NOT AGAIN! RES,
BOY...Y'CAN'T
MAKE ME SIT THIS
'UN OUT!

YOU DIDN'T LET
ME FINISH, GRAND-
FATHER. YOU'RE GOING
TO NINETEENTH CENTURY
ENGLAND!



YOU MAY NOT BE ABLE TO
PREVENT GRANDFATHER ADAM'S
INEVITABLE FATE... BUT YOU CAN
SURE LATCH ONTO THE CLOSEST
TIME FRAGMENT TO HIS DIS-
APPEARANCE AND SEE WHAT, IF
ANYTHING, YOU CAN LEARN.

YAHOOO!
M'FIRST
SOLO FLIGHT
INTA TIME!

I'LL CHECK
OUT THE FUTURE
CENTURY BY CEN-
TURY. IT'S NOT GOING
TO BE EASY. BUT
THERE'S NO OTHER
WAY!

MANNERS... YOU STAY
WITH JAN AND KATIE. AS I RE-
CALL, YOU LADIES HAVE A SOCIAL
ENGAGEMENT THIS AFTERNOON
WITH THE LOCAL CHAPTER OF THE
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN
REVOLUTION.



SHUCKS!
I SURE AM GONNA
HATE TO MISS
THAT!

YEAH...! WE
CAN SEE YOU'RE JUST
OVERWROUGHT WITH
REMORSE, RESTN
DANE!

AS THE ADVENTUROUS DANES **DISAPPEAR** INTO THE TWIN TIME CASTLES, THE MARVELOUS DEVICES SLOWLY HUM INTO LIFE. IN SECONDS THEY BEGIN TO GLIMMER AND GLOW, THEN **FLICKER** INTO **OBLIVION** AS THEY COMMENCE THEIR RESPECTIVE JOURNEYS INTO A TIME LONG-SINCE GONE... AND A WORLD STILL YET-TO-BE!



OH,
KATIE...! PRAY
THAT THEY'LL COME
BACK ALL RIGHT!



THE CRISP ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE IS FRAGRANT WITH THE CLEANSING AROMAS OF A RECENT AUTUMN RAIN. THE ANCIENT VICTORIAN MANSE STANDS LIKE A LONELY LADY IN THE DAMP, CLOYING AIR. IT IS THE PERFECT SETTING FOR A MAN TO *THINK AND DREAM* ...AND REALIZE HIS LIFE-LONG GOALS.



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I CAUGHT ME A TIME SEGMENT SMACK IN TH' FALL A '92!

WITH A LITTLE LUCK I KIN MEET M'OWN GRANDSON 'FORE HE EYER EVEN DISAPPEARED!



HOWDY, MA'AM! I WAS WONDERIN' IF N I MIGHT SEE TH' LORD'A THESE STATELY OL' DIGGS!

SORRY, GUV'NA... WE'RE NOT IN TH'HABIT A'DOLIN' ANDOUTS T'VAGRANTS!



H-HEY! I AIN'T NO VAGRANT!

M'NAME'S BISHOP DANE!



DANGED UPP'TY HIRED HELP! WOULDN'T KNOW A VAGRANT FROM A VASECTOMY!

I'LL KETCH HER 'ROUND TH' BACK....! JUST WAIT TILL I GET M'HANDS 'ROUND HER SPINDLY CHICKEN NECK!



HEYYY! THAT'S GOTTA BE M'GRANDSON'S WORKIN' ROOM!

AN'... AN'... THERE'S SOMEONE IN THERE!



ADAM, BOY!

COME SAY HELLO T'YER LONG-LOST GRANPAPPY!



AN ATMOSPHERE OF GAITY REVERBERATES THROUGH THE HALLOWED HALLS OF DANE MANOR. THE LOCAL CHAPTER OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION INTERVIEW TWO PROSPECTIVE MEMBERS: **KATE MCCALL AND JANUARY BOONE.**

LADIES, HOW NICE TO SEE YOU.

OH, MISS BOONE, YOU'RE EVEN PRETTIER THAN I'VE HEARD.

WE MUST APOLOGIZE. MR. DANE IS **INDISPOSED** THIS AFTERNOON. HOWEVER, HE HAS LEFT HIS VALET TO TEND TO OUR EVERY NEED.

MAY I INTRODUCE **MANNERS**, MR. DANE'S FINEST ACHIEVEMENT!

GASP!

I SAY!

HE...IT'S A ROBOT!

EXCUSE ME, DEARIE. IS THIS THE WAY TO THE LITTLE GIRL'S ROOM? I'D SIMPLY LOVE TO FRESHEN MY FACE!

LADIES, IF YOU'LL MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE, YOU'LL FIND THAT I BREW ONE MEAN CUP OF TEA!

ER, YES...! FIRST DOOR ON THE LEFT.

IMAGINE.

A TIN MAN.

HOW DECADENTLY QUANT.

THE STRANGE LOOKING WOMAN DISAPPEARS DOWN A LONG CORRIDOR, PEERING NERVOUSLY OVER HER SHOULDER, TO INSURE THAT SHE IS NOT BEING OBSERVED.

THEN, WITH A LUMBERING GAIT THAT IS MORE **MASCULINE** THAN THAT OF AN EMINENT SOCIALITE, SHE HURRIES PAST THE POWDER ROOM DOOR TOWARD THE PRIVATE WORKSHOP OF **RESTIN DANE!**

MEANWHILE, AND SOME EIGHTY-SEVEN YEARS IN THE PAST, IN ANOTHER LABORATORY WORKSHOP, AN INCREDULOUS OLD COW-HAND IS LITERALLY TAKEN ABACK AT THE RECEPTION ACCORDED HIM BY HIS LONG, LOST "GRANDSON."



THE ROOM IS DARK AND DINGY, MUSKY WITH THE ODOR OF AGE. SUDDENLY THERE IS A **LIGHT**; TORCHES HELD BY SILENT, FAIR-HAIRED PEOPLE. THE MAN OF ALL TIME TRIES DESPERATELY TO SHAKE THE **GROGGINESS** FROM HIS THROBBING HEAD.

AGGHH!
FEELS LIKE
I'VE BEEN
BEATEN WITH
A **BRICK**.
MUST'VE BEEN
KNOCKED UN-
CONSCIOUS.

WHA--!?
INCREDIBLE!
DON'T TELL
ME THESE
LITTLE
PEOPLE ARE
THE ONES WHO
OVERWHELMED
ME.

YOU...YOU
MUST BE THE
ELOIS. MY NAME
IS **RESTIN DANE**.

SLOWLY, TIMIDLY, THE CHILD-
LIKE CLAN CREEPS FORWARD.
AND THEN...AS IF OBEYING
SOME SILENT COMMAND...

...BEGIN IN UNISON TO DANCE AND SING AND CHANT ONE
SEEMINGLY-MAGICAL NAME.

DANE!

DANE!

WEENA!
WEENA! JABBA!
DANE!

AS ABRUPTLY AS IT BEGAN THE GLEEFUL
DANCING **ENDS**. EXCITED HANDS DART
FORWARD TO **RELEASE** THE SKEPTICAL
MAN FROM HIS BONDS.

I TAKE IT
YOU'VE HEARD THE
NAME **DANE**
BEFORE.

HA HA! YOU
REALLY ARE LIKE CHILD-
REN, AREN'T YOU... JUST
AS WELLS DESCRIBED
YOU.

I DON'T SUPPOSE
YOU COULD **TAKE** ME
TO THIS **DANE** OF
YOURS.

**COMPRE-
DEZ VOUS?**
TAKE ME
TO **ADAM**
DANE!?

DANE!

DANE!

WEENA!
WEENA! JABBA
DANE!

THE PROCESSION WENDS ITS WAY THROUGH DENSE,
TANGLED UNDERBRUSH, WHICH BRUSQUELY ENDS BE-
FORE A MAMMOTH MARBLE AND METAL **MONOLITH**.

GOOD LORD!
IT'S THE VERY
MONUMENT WELLS
DEPICTED IN HIS NOVEL...
THE GATEWAY TO THE
UNDERGROUND CAVERNS
OF THE **MORLOCKS!**

DANE!

WEENA
DANE!

DANE!

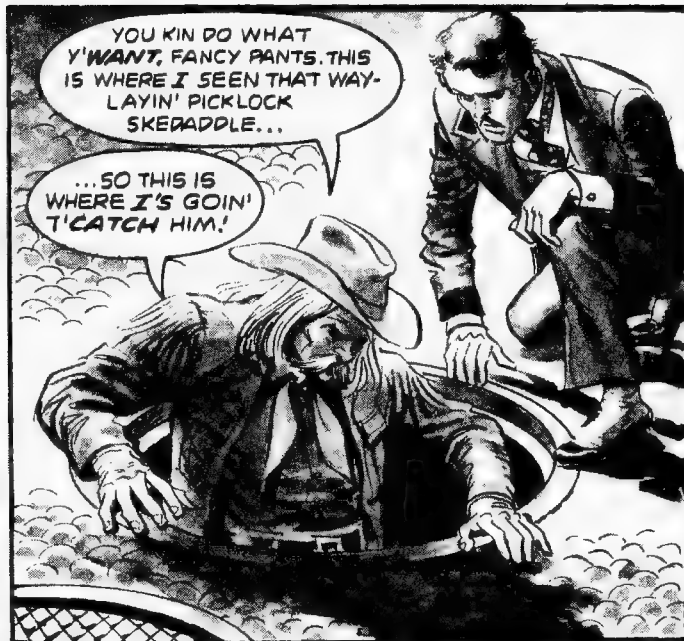
THAT...THAT'S
WHERE THEY'VE TAKEN
MY **GRANDFATHER!**

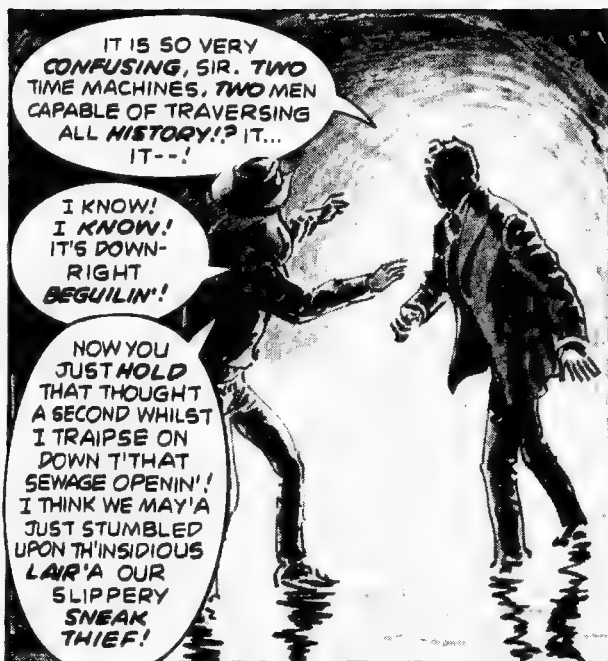
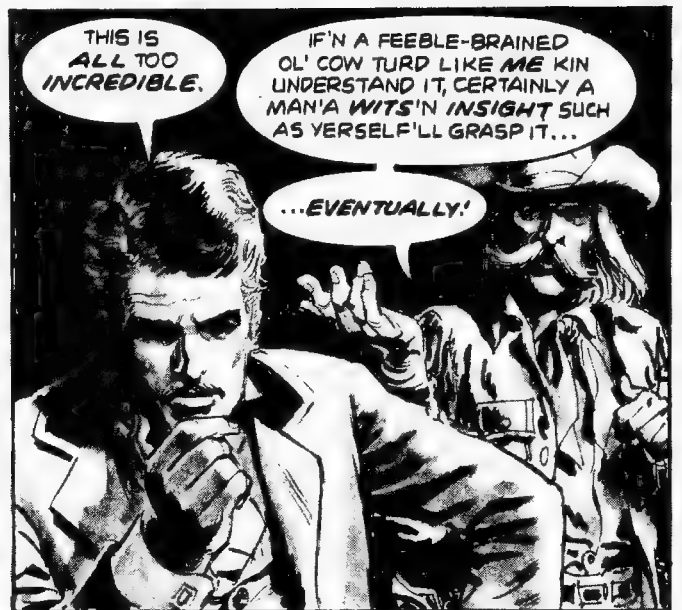
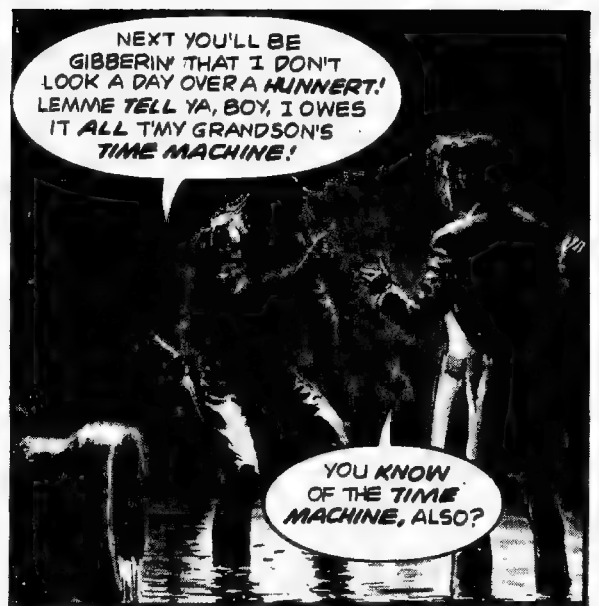
AS THE UNSUSPECTING WOMEN CHATTER GAILY IN THE DECOROUS DANE PARLOR, WATCHFUL ROBS SQUEAL AN ALARM, AND A VIGILANT METAL GUARDIAN CATCHES A HAPLESS THIEF UNAWARES





WHILE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A TIMELESS ENGLISH VILLAGE, A SOON-TO-BE FAMOUS **NOVELIST** AND A ONE-TIME INFAMOUS **GUNFIGHTER** CONTINUE THEIR UNHOLY ALLIANCE IN PURSUIT OF A NEBULOUS **SHADOW!**







THE TA
CAVER
LEAP
THE A
WARM

AND YE
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THE M
MACHI

GOOD
MAN! WH
PLACE? AR
LIGHT... FLYIN
... GARG
STRUCT

AND...A
WHAT ARE
GHOSTLY HUN
CONTRIVAN

I SEE
SOME MIGHTY
VONDROUS THIN
IME, BOY... BUT
NEVER SEEN
TH'LIKES A TA

IT
M

THE TWO MEN STAND **AWED** AND **SPEECHLESS** AS THEY STARE INTO A YAWNING UNDERGROUND CAVERN. **SPIRES** TALLER THAN ANY MANMADE STRUCTURE EVER TO HERETOFORE GRACE THE EARTH LEAP UPWARDS REACHING FOR GRACEFUL, GLISTENING **AIRSHIPS** WHICH LITERALLY **FLOAT** OVER THE ANACHRONISTIC ARCHITECTURE. THE COLD CAVITY OF EARTH SEEMS TO **EMBRACE** THE CITY WARMLY AS GIANT INCANDESCENT LAMPS SPREAD HEAT AND LIGHT AND THE COMFORTING ILLUSION OF AN ETERNALLY BLISSFUL **SUMMER'S DAY**.

AND YET, AMID THE SPLENDOR AND WONDERMENT, NOT A SIGN OF **LIFE** CAN BE SEEN...SAVE FOR THE MECHANICAL MOTIONS OF LABORING **MACHINES**, SLAVING DILIGENTLY FOR THEIR UNSEEN MASTERS.

BOTH YOUNG MAN AND OLD SEEM TO RECOVER FROM THEIR SHOCK SIMULTANEOUSLY, ONLY TO **GROPE** FOR CLICHES...FOR NO OTHER WORDS CAN EXPRESS THEIR BLATANT IN-CREDULITY.

GOOD LORD, MAN! WHAT IS THIS PLACE? ARTIFICIAL DAY-LIGHT...FLYING MACHINES...GARGANTUAN STRUCTURES...!

AND...AND WHAT ARE THOSE GHASTLY HUMANOID CONTRIVANCES?

I SEEN SOME MIGHTY STRANGE'N WONDROUS THINGS IN MY TIME, BOY...BUT I AIN'T NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' TH'LIKES A THIS!

IT'S PLUM A MIRACLE!



ALL AT ONCE THE METAL WORKERS **TURN TOWARDS** THEM. IN UNISON THEY **HALT** THEIR CONSTRUCTIVE LABORS, AND, AS IF OBEYING A HIDDEN MASTER, **CHARGE** THE STUPEFIED MEN!



THOSE METAL BEASTS! THEY... THEY'VE SEEN US!

THEY'RE COMING FOR US!

STAND BACK, H.G. I DONE DEALT WITH UP'ITY TIN DRONES 'AFORE!

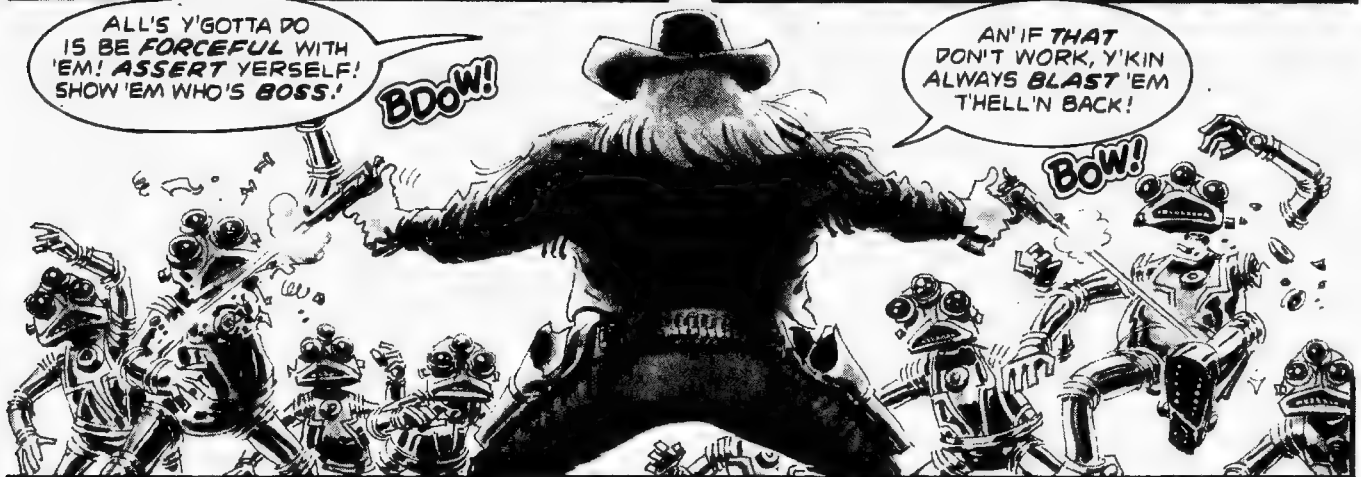


ALL'S Y'GOTTA DO IS BE **FORCEFUL** WITH 'EM! **ASSERT** YERSELF! SHOW 'EM WHO'S **BOSS**!

BDOW!

AN' IF THAT DON'T WORK, Y'KIN ALWAYS **BLAST** 'EM T'HELL'N BACK!

BOW!



'COURSE, IF THEY'S TOO MANY'A THEM, I'VE ALWAYS FOUND THAT ONE'A TH' **BEST COURSE** A'ACTION IS T'BEAT A HASTY **RETREAT**!

BAM!

BDAM!

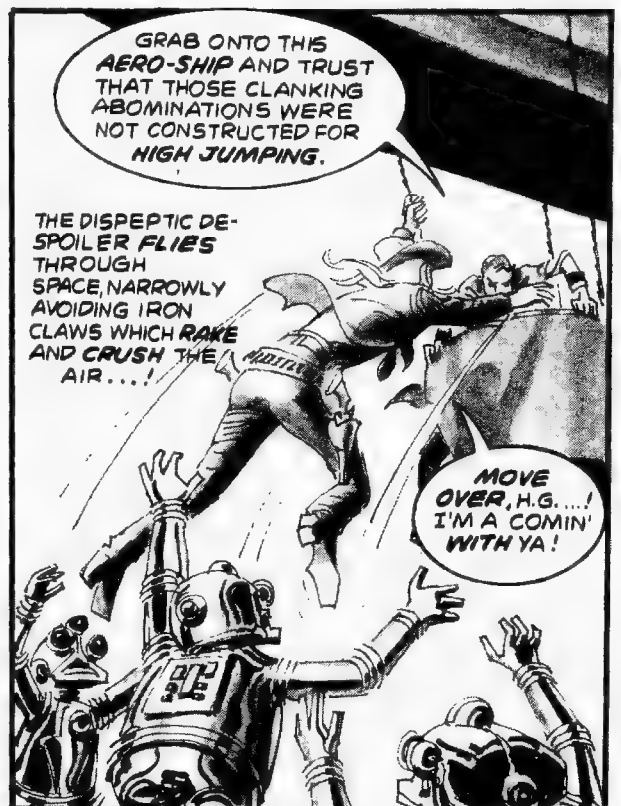
THIS WAY, MAN!



GRAB ONTO THIS **AERO-SHIP** AND TRUST THAT THOSE CLANKING ABOMINATIONS WERE NOT CONSTRUCTED FOR **HIGH JUMPING**.

THE DISPEPTIC DE-
SPOILER **FLIES** THROUGH SPACE, **NARROWLY** AVOIDING IRON CLAWS WHICH **RAKE** AND **CRUSH** THE AIR...!

MOVE OVER, H.G. I'M A COMIN' WITH YA!



SIMULTANEOUSLY, YET ALMOST A CENTURY LATER, ANOTHER MAN OF METAL LOYALLY, HEROICALLY, DIVE-BOMBS A DEADLY SHEATH OF HOMEMADE EXPLOSIVES...

MANNERS... NOOOO!



I'VE GOT IT, JAN. MANNERS GAVE HIS "LIFE" SAVING OURS.

KATIE! THE GUN... HURRY!

OH HHH!

I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET HIM DOWN NOW.



...AND IS INSTANTLY REWARDED WITH IRREPARABLE DESTRUCTION.

WHOOMP!

AGHHH! GET... GET THIS METAL MONSTER AWAY FROM ME!

BDEEE! KZEEE! REE-T-ZPPP!



NUTS AND BOLTS AREN'T VERY HAPPY, MISTER. YOU'VE BLOWN UP THEIR BIG BROTHER.

THEY'RE JUST MAD ENOUGH TO DO SOMETHING MIGHTY NASTY!

KEEP... KEEP THEM AWAY!

SURE WE WILL, DEARY! YOU BE NICE UNTIL THE AUTHORITIES ARRIVE...

...AND WE WON'T LET LITTLE BOLT'S VICE-LIKE PINCHERS NIP OFF EVEN THE TEENSIEST OF YOUR LOWER EXTREMITIES.



AND IF YOU'RE REAL COOPERATIVE AND TELL US WHO SENT YOU HERE, YOU MIGHT EVEN PERSUADE ME NOT TO AIR CONDITION THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD!

GAGGHHH!



THE ZEPPELIN **FLOATS** LIKE A GRACEFUL BIRD ON THE TRANQUIL AIRWAYS OF THE UNDERGROUND WORLD. FAR BELOW, THE CITY SPRAWLS ENDLESSLY, AWING THE AIRSHIP'S DISBELIEVING PASSENGERS.



NEVER
IN MY WILDEST
IMAGININGS HAVE
I DREAMED THAT
SUCH **WONDERS**
WERE POSSIBLE.

I GOT A HUNCH
WE'RE IN FOR EVEN
MORE SURPRISES,
BOY!

THAT DOWN
THERE LOOKS LIKE
TH'SKEDADDLER I
CHASED OUTTA
M'GRANDSON'S
LAB!



THIS BALLOON
IS BEING GUIDED
TOWARD HIM.

GENTLE-
MEN...! HOW
GRACIOUS OF
YOU TO COME.

AND
BISHOP, MY
OLD FRIEND...
WHAT A
PARTICULAR
PLEASURE IT IS
TO SEE YOU
ONCE AGAIN.

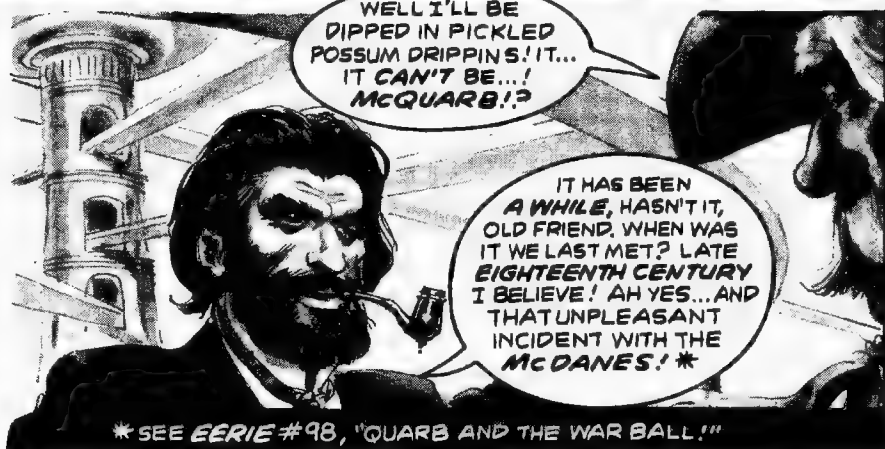


HUHH!?

I SAY!
DO YOU KNOW THIS
CHAP, OLD BOY?

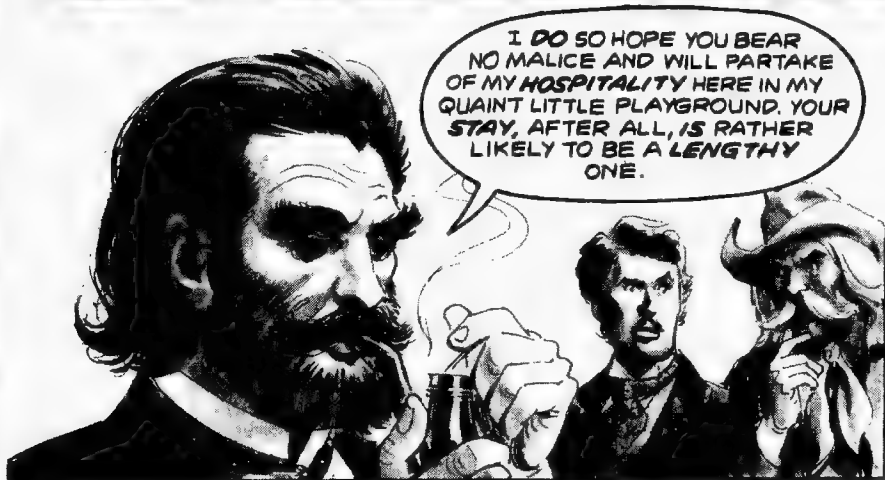
WELL I'LL BE
DIPPED IN PICKLED
POSSUM DRIPPINS! IT...
IT CAN'T BE...!
MCQUARB!?

IT HAS BEEN
A WHILE, HASN'T IT,
OLD FRIEND. WHEN WAS
IT WE LAST MET? LATE
EIGHTEENTH CENTURY
I BELIEVE! AH YES...AND
THAT UNPLEASANT
INCIDENT WITH THE
MC DANES! *



* SEE **EERIE #98**, "QUARB AND THE WAR BALL!"

I **DO** SO HOPE YOU BEAR
NO MALICE AND WILL PARTAKE
OF MY **HOSPITALITY** HERE IN MY
QUAINT LITTLE PLAYGROUND. YOUR
STAY, AFTER ALL, IS RATHER
LIKELY TO BE A **LENGTHY**
ONE.



THE FAIR-FEATURED ELOI STAND IN MUTE **TERROR** AS THE MAD STRANGER **HOWLS** LIKE A FURIOUS ANIMAL, VAINLY **BEATING** AGAINST THE IMPENETRABLE GATES OF THE DARKSOME UNDERGROUND WORLD.

LET ME IN! YOU **MUST** LET ME IN! **GRANDFATHER!** I'VE COME TO **HELP** YOU!

ACCORDING TO THE **TIME MACHINE**, THEY ARE **AIR VENTS** WHICH LEAD STRAIGHT DOWN INTO THE **MORLOCK'S CAVERNS**.

THE DOORS... MADE FROM AN ALLOY STRONGER THAN **STEEL**... JUST AS **WELLS** WROTE, CAN'T EVEN DENT THEM... GOT TO FIND ANOTHER WAY **IN**.

OF COURSE...! THE **WELLS!**

YEAH... I **KNOW!** I DON'T WANT TO GO DOWN THERE **EITHER!**

BUT I'VE GOT TO. YOUR **ADAM DANE** NEEDS ME!

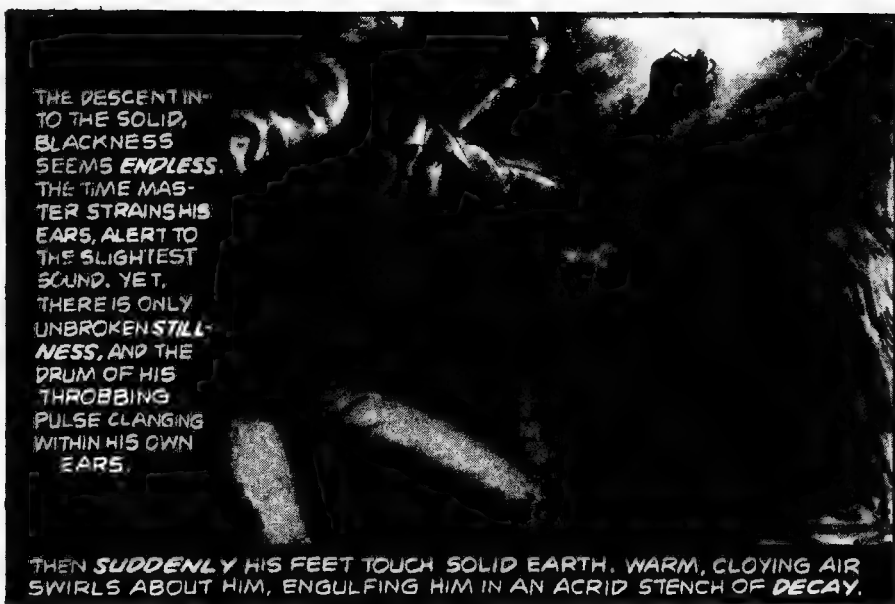
NAGA!

NAGGA NAY!

NAGGA NAY!

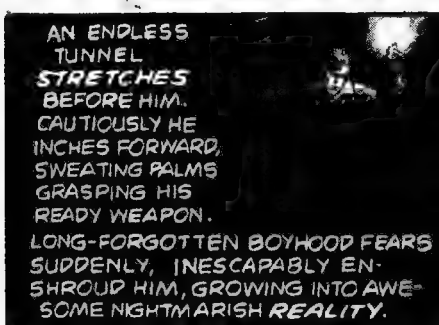


WISH ME **LUCK**,
LITTLE FRIENDS, IF THE
MORLOCKS ARE AS WELLS
DEPICTED THEM... AND HE'S
BEEN ONE HUNDRED PERCENT
ON THE MARK **SO FAR**... I'M
GOING TO NEED **ALL THE**
LUCK I CAN GET.



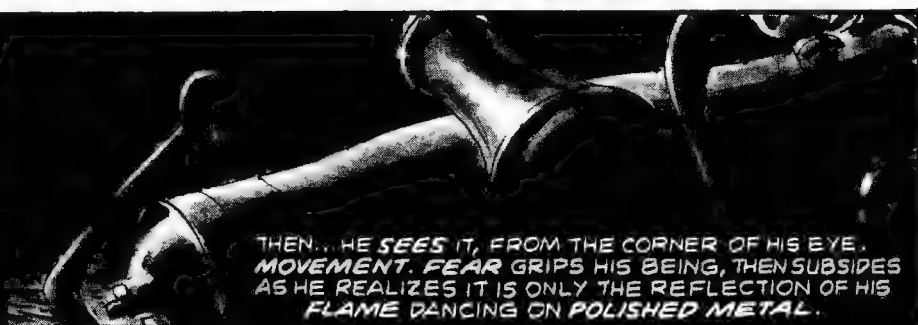
THE DESCENT IN-
TO THE SOLID,
BLACKNESS
SEEMS **ENDLESS**.
THE TIME MAS-
TER STRAINS HIS
EARS, ALERT TO
THE SLIGHTEST
SOUND. YET,
THERE IS ONLY
UNBROKEN **STILL-**
NESS, AND THE
DRUM OF HIS
THROBBING
PULSE CLANGING
WITHIN HIS OWN
EARS.

THEN **SUDDENLY** HIS FEET TOUCH SOLID EARTH. WARM, CLOYING AIR
SWIRLS ABOUT HIM, ENGULFING HIM IN AN ACRID STENCH OF **DECAY**.



AN ENDLESS
TUNNEL
STRETCHES
BEFORE HIM.
CAUTIOUSLY HE
INCHES FORWARD,
SWEATING PALMS
GRASPING HIS
READY WEAPON.

LONG-FORGOTTEN BOYHOOD FEARS
SUDDENLY, INESCAPABLY EN-
SHROUD HIM, GROWING INTO AWE-
SOME NIGHTMARISH **REALITY**.



THEN... HE **SEES** IT, FROM THE CORNER OF HIS EYE.
MOVEMENT. **FEAR** GRIPS HIS BEING, THEN SUBSIDES
AS HE REALIZES IT IS ONLY THE REFLECTION OF HIS
FLAME DANCING ON POLISHED METAL.



THOUGH HE HAS NEVER **SEEN** IT BEFORE, HE RECOG-
NIZES THE **TIME MACHINE**. HIS HEART FAIRLY
LEAPS FROM HIS BREAST AND **NAUSEA** WELLS
WITHIN HIM.



THE **SCIENTIST** IN HIM
CRIES OUT TO **STAY**... TO
EXAMINE AND MARVEL
AT THE WONDROUS
MACHINE. BUT THE **MAN**
IN HIM **SCREAMS** A
WARNING TO **HURRY ON**.
FOR IF THE TIME MACHINE
LIES BROKEN AND DIS-
CARDED, WHAT IS THE
FATE OF THE MAN WHO
DESIGNED IT? **ADAM**
DANE... THE **ORIGINAL**
MASTER OF TIME!

TO BE **CONTINUED**!

THEY CAME OUT OF THE PICADILLIES, BUZZING THE ARMORED STAR-FIGHTER LIKE A SQUADRON OF MOLESTED HORNETS. IT WAS THEIR SPACE AND IT DIDN'T MATTER MUCH IF THE BROTHERHOOD OF PLANETS DISAGREED WITH THAT IRREFUTABLE FACT.

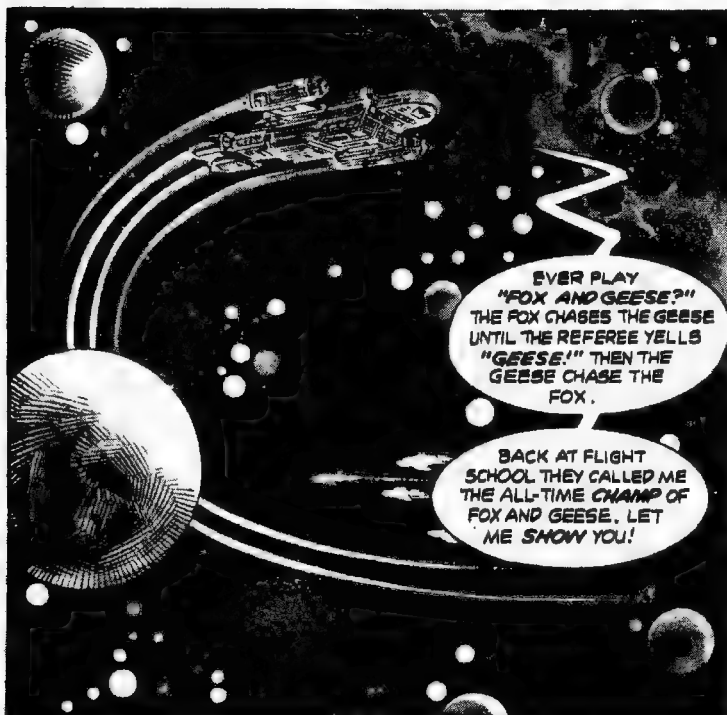
THEY WERE THE MUGIAN BLOOD-WORMS, LORDS OF SECTOR FIVE, AN AREA ENCOMPASSING THIRTY CUBIC SEMACOLMBUS. AND NOBODY EVEN THE INFAMOUS BUCK BLASTER AND HIS RENEGADE STAR-BUSTERS, WERE GOING TO SAY OTHERWISE.

BUCK BLASTER

AND THE STAR BUSTERS

WAW!

THOM!



EVER PLAY "FOX AND GEESE?" THE FOX CHASES THE GEESE UNTIL THE REFEREE YELLS "GEESE!" THEN THE GEESE CHASE THE FOX.

BACK AT FLIGHT SCHOOL THEY CALLED ME THE ALL-TIME CHAMP OF FOX AND GEESE. LET ME SHOW YOU!

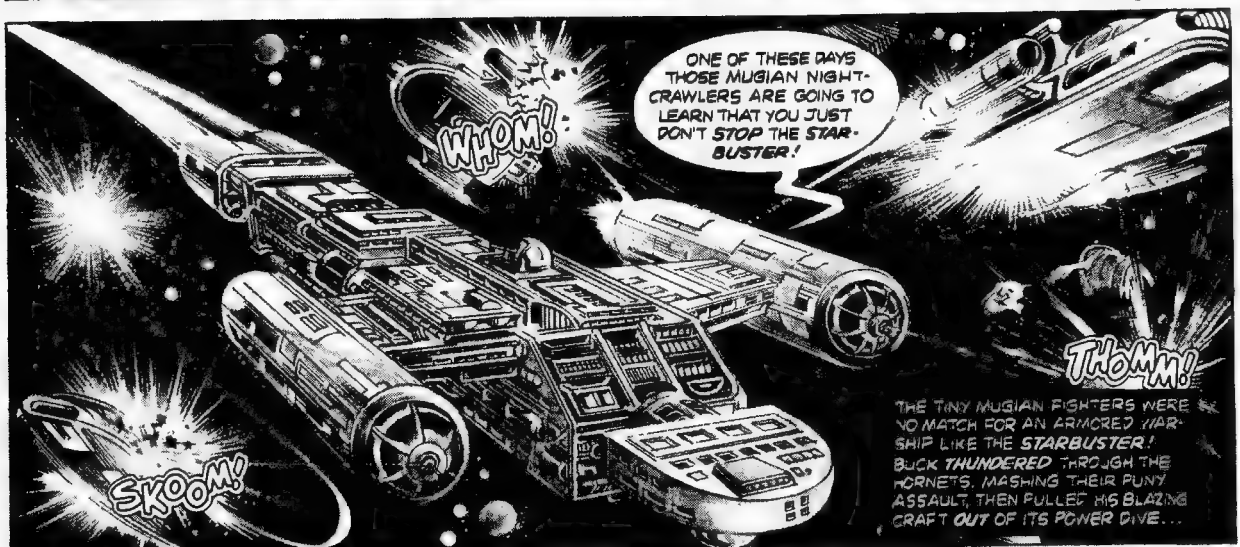
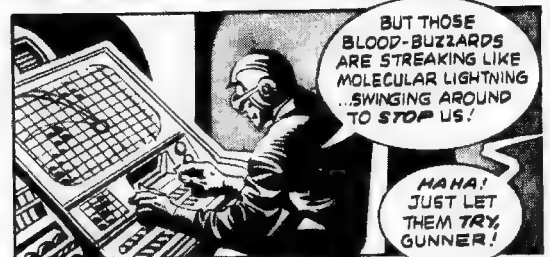
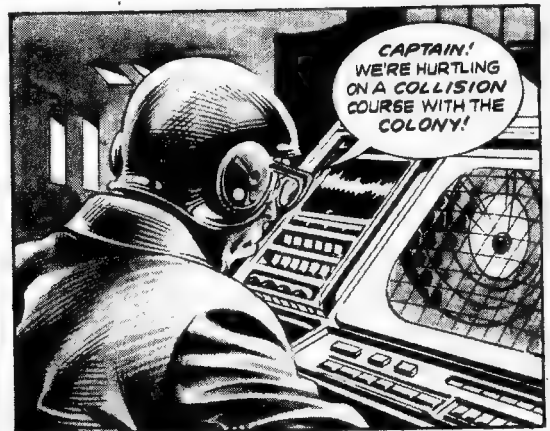


KTOW!

TDOW!

BTOW!

HOT DAMN, BUCK! YOU POPPED OFF THREE OF THEM WITH ONE QUASAR BLAST!

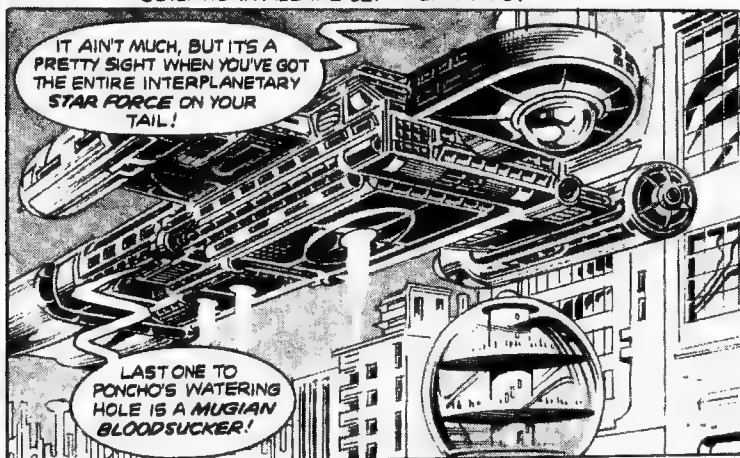


...AND ALMOST FLOATED INTO ORBIT AROUND THE SECLUDED LITTLE WORLD KNOWN ONLY AS **QUANTRIL'S HIDEAWAY!**

QUANTRIL'S HIDEAWAY WAS A CLASS **IX** PLANET ORBITING **CAPELLA**, A G-5 STAR. IT WAS A SPUNKY TERRAN COLONY WHICH SAT DEFIANTLY IN THE CENTER OF VOLATILE SECTOR FIVE, THE ONLY LINE OF DEFENSE BETWEEN IT AND TOTAL **OBILITERATION** BY THE MUGIANS, WERE A DOZEN ARMORED FIGHTERS LIKE THE **STARBUSTER**...MANNED BY THE MOST **DANGEROUS**, MOST WANTED OUTLAWS IN ALL THE SEVEN GALAXIES!



HOME SWEET HOME, GUYS AND GALS!



IT AIN'T MUCH, BUT IT'S A PRETTY SIGHT WHEN YOU'VE GOT THE ENTIRE INTERPLANETARY **STAR FORCE** ON YOUR TAIL!

LAST ONE TO PONCHO'S WATERING HOLE IS A MUGIAN **BLOODSUCKER!**



DAMN! I GOT THAT WEIRD FEELING AGAIN WHEN I PASSED THROUGH THE PICADILLIES ... AS IF **DICK** WERE STILL ALIVE!

MAYBE A FEW BEERS WITH THE OTHERS WILL WASH HIM AWAY FOR GOOD!

SALLY! YOU SEXY CELESTIAL WITCH, WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE? SINCE WHEN ARE THEY ALLOWING THE **STAR PATROL** TO SET FOOT IN **BANDIT TERRITORY**?



HI, BIG BOY! GOT TIME FOR A RED HOT QUICKIE?



SHHHH! I'M HERE **INCOGNITO!**

RIIIIGHT! YOU'VE ONLY BUSTED HALF THE POPULATION OF **QUANTRIL** AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER! WHO'S GOING TO KNOW YOU **HERE**?

LISTEN, BUCK...I CAME HERE TO SEE YOU! I'VE GOT A MESSAGE FROM **STAR FORCE** COMMAND. IF YOU COME BACK, THEY'LL FORGET THAT UNPLEASANT INCIDENT WITH COLONEL **RAIDER**.



FORGET IT?



GODDAMN IT, SALLY! THAT BASTARD KILLED **DICK** ...MY BROTHER!



AM I SUPPOSED TO FORGET THAT, TOO? **RAIDER** SENT HIM ON THAT **SUICIDE MISSION** TO BRING BACK **BLOODSTAR!**

BUCK...

...THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE THAT **DICK** ISN'T DEAD!



LEAVE ME ALONE, SALLY. I'M TOO BIG A BOY FOR FAIRY TALES!



IT'S TRUE, BUCK. WE THINK DICK IS ALIVE! HIS FIGHTER WAS DESTROYED, SURE...! BUT WE PICKED UP ONE OF BLOODSTAR'S RIGELLIAN LACKEYS AND HE CLAIMS THAT DICK IS BEING HELD CAPTIVE.

WE...WE JUST CAN'T GIVE HIM UP FOR DEAD! AND THE STAR FORCE ISN'T ABOUT TO SANCTION ANOTHER RAID ON BLOODSTAR'S ASTEROID... NOT AFTER THE LAST FIASCO.

DAMMIT, BUCK...IF WHAT SALLY'S SAYIN' IS TRUE...IF DICK REALLY IS ALIVE, WE'VE GOT TO GO IN FOR HIM.

YOU KNOW BLOODSTAR! HE'S THE MOST BLOODTHIRSTY, MERCENARY RAIDER THIS SIDE OF SINOPIA. HE'S BEEN WAGIN' HIS OWN PRIVATE YAW WITH THE STAR FORCE AND US INDEPENDENT PRIVATEERS FOR YEARS!

HE'LL TORTURE YOUR BROTHER UNTIL THERE'S NOTHIN' LEFT'A HIM BUT BLOODY MEAT!

THERE'S MORE, HAM...MORE THAT YOU DON'T KNOW!

THE STAR COUNCIL IS PROMISING ME AMNESTY!



SEEMS THEY OWE YOU A MIGHT MORE THAN THAT, BOY! I'D TAKE THEIR OFFER...EVEN IF IT MEANS THAT YOU'N ME'LL BE ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE LAW AGAIN!

C'MON...! ME AND THE STARBUSTERS'LL HELP YOU GET DICK OUTTA THE CLUTCHES OF THAT RIGELLIAN DOG-REAMER!

IT'LL BE OUR GON' AWAY PRESENT TO YOU.



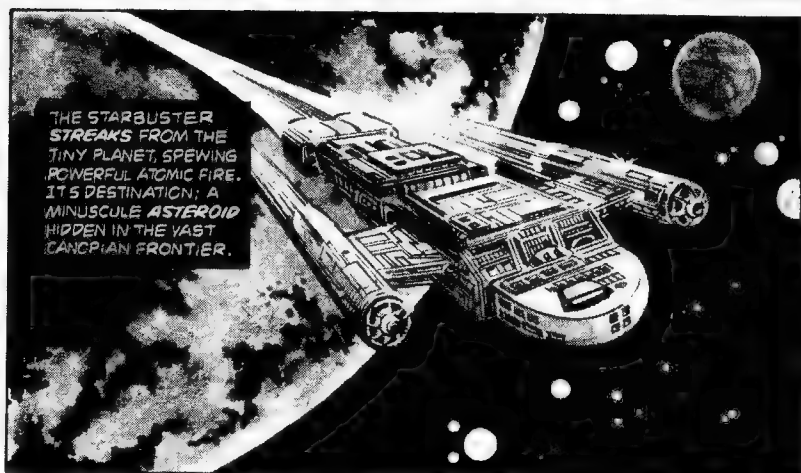
YOU'RE A GOOD FRIEND, HAM. AND WHETHER DICK IS ALIVE OR NOT, IT'LL BE GOOD TO HAVE YOU AT MY SIDE WHEN I SQUASH BLOODSTAR'S MISERABLE LIFE!

I SHOULD HAVE DONE IT MONTHS AGO!

BUCK BLASTER... YOU HOLD IT RIGHT THERE! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING WITHOUT ME?



HELL, SALLY, YOU DON'T NEED A SPECIAL INVITATION. I WOULDN'T THINK ABOUT TAKING ON BLOODSTAR AND HIS GOONS WITHOUT THE IRON-ARMED SCOURGE OF THE STAR FORCE AT MY SIDE!



THE STARBUSTER STREAKS FROM THE TINY PLANET, SPEWING POWERFUL ATOMIC FIRE. ITS DESTINATION: A MINUSCULE ASTEROID HIDDEN IN THE VAST CANCPAN FRONTIER.







BUCK...
WHAT'S HAPPENED?
YOU'VE COME OUT OF
YOUR TRANCE!

GET A STAR-
FIGHTER READY, HAM!
I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN
THERE... FAST! MY
BROTHER... HE'S--!

YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO TACKLE
THOSE RAIDERS ALONE,
BUCK. I'M GOING WITH
YOU!



AND I! IF
MY DAMNED FOOL
CAPTAIN IS OFF ON
A SUICIDE MISSION,
THEN SO IS HIS FIRST
OFFICER!

AYE!
AND THE
REST OF THE
CREW, TOO!

NO, HAM!
JUST THE THREE
OF US! WE'LL HAVE
A BETTER CHANCE
TO SURPRISE
THEM!

KEEP THE
STARBUSTERS
ON ALERT... JUST
IN CASE!

AND
HURRY! WE
MAY HAVE JUST
RUN OUT OF
TIME!



YOU
DON'T MEAN
DICK--? HE...
HE'S--?

I DON'T KNOW,
SALLY! I... I FELT HIM...
HIT WITH A BLINDING FLASH
OF LIGHT! I FELT THE
PAIN... HIS PAIN...



...AND
THEN THERE
WAS NOTHING!



DAMMIT, HAM!
IF WE'VE WASTED ALL
THESE MONTHS BELIEVING
HIM DEAD... ONLY TO BE TOO
LATE BY A FEW MERE
SECONDS--!

EASY,
BUCK. YOU
KNOW AS WELL
AS I THAT DICK
ISN'T GOING TO
BE THAT EASY
TO PUT AWAY!







THERE ARE BUT THREE OF THEM! SLAY THE EARTHIAN PIGS!

DIDN'T ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT A GENTLEMAN NEVER POINTS A MULTIPLEX MICROPROCESSING ANALOG DISRUPTER AT A LADY?



THAT'S ENOUGH, BLOODSTAR! TELL YOUR BAT-FACED BULLY-BOYS TO LOWER THEIR WEAPONS OR I'LL BURN A HOLE IN YOU BIG ENOUGH TO FLY A STARFIGHTER THROUGH!

I THINK NOT, EARTHMAN! WE HAVE WHAT YOU CALL A MEXICAN STANDOFF!



HARM ME AND THIS PIG WHOM YOU'VE TAKEN SUCH GREAT PAINS TO RESCUE, IS DEAD MEAT!



DICK! DAMN... IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU ALIVE! EVEN UNDER THESE CIRCUMSTANCES!

DON'T LET THEM BLUFF YOU BUCK! MY LIFE IS EXPENDABLE! TAKE BLOODSTAR ...NOW!

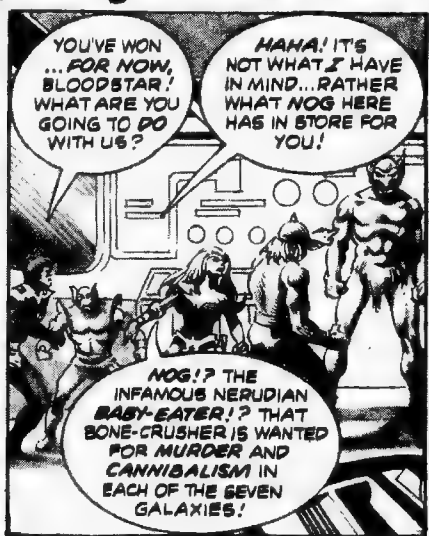
HAHAHA! LOOK INTO YOUR "SAVIOR'S" EYES, BLASTER! THE SPINELESS CUR CANNOT DO IT!



WHATEVER, HIS REASONING, HE CANNOT BEAR TO SEE YOU DIE!



AND THAT, MY PIG-SKINNED FRIENDS, GIVES ME THE UPPER HAND!



YOU'VE WON ...FOR NOW, BLOODSTAR! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH US?

HAHA! IT'S NOT WHAT I HAVE IN MIND...RATHER WHAT NOG HERE HAS IN STORE FOR YOU!

NOG!? THE INFAMOUS NERUDIAN BABY-EATER!? THAT BONE-CRUSHER IS WANTED FOR MURDER AND CANNIBALISM IN EACH OF THE SEVEN GALAXIES!





AW, SAL...
YOU'VE RUINED DICK'S
PLANS! AND JUST WHEN
HE WAS ABOUT TO BUST
US OUT OF HERE!

SOME PLAN!
WE'RE SURROUNDED
BY BLOODSTAR'S KILLERS!
WE HAVEN'T A PRAYER
OF MAKING IT OUT OF
HERE ALIVE!

WE'VE
GOT ONE
CHANCE, HAM!
THE CYBER
POWER--!



SLOWLY, BUCK CLOSES HIS
EYES. BEADS OF SWEAT
FORM ON HIS TENSE
FEATURES. HE CONCENTRATES
HIS ALL HIS WILL, SENDING
EVERY iota OF HIS STRENGTH
SURGING THROUGH... AND
MINGLING WITHIN HIS
BROTHER'S BODY.

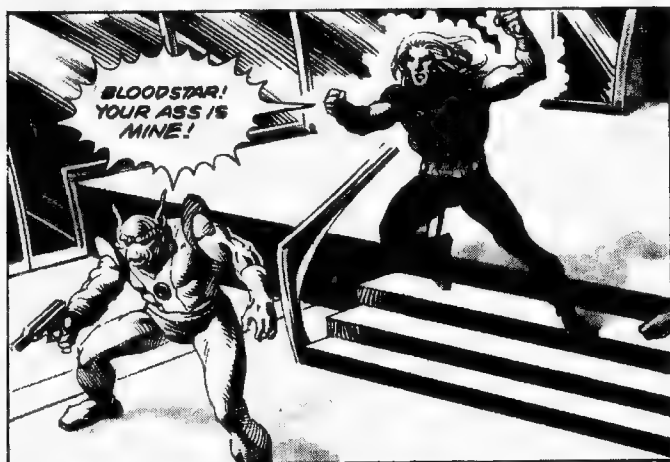
YES, BUCK...
CONCENTRATE
... HARDER!



I... I'VE
ALMOST GOT
IT!



I'M
FREE!



BLOODSTAR!
YOUR ASS IS
MINE!

NOOOOO!



CALL OFF
YOUR DOGS,
YOU RIGELLIAN
SLIME-
EATER!

H-NOW--?
YOU COULDN'T--!
IMPOSSIBLE!



YOU CAN'T
ESCAPE! THERE'S
A HUNDRED GUNS
POINTED AT YOU!

FINE! THEN IT
WON'T MATTER IF I
PULL THIS TRIGGER...

...NOW!

N-NO!
W-WAIT!

LET THEM
GO! LET THEM DO
WHATEVER THEY
WANT!



SAY GOODBYE TO
YOUR LITTLE FAMILY, BLOOD-
STAR! IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG,
LONG TIME BEFORE YOU
SEE THEM AGAIN!



THE STAR FIGHTER'S
ENGINES ROAR TO LIFE...
SECONDS THE STAR FORCE
WARRIORS ARE ON THEIR
WAY TO THEIR 5... AND
SAFETY!



THAT'S SOME
POWER YOU BOYS
HAVE. TELL ME... CAN
YOU READ MY
THOUGHTS, TOO?

NO, BUT THOSE
SEDUCTIVELY GYRATING
HIPS OF YOURS ARE SENDING
OUT A MESSAGE THAT
EVEN A BLIND MAN
COULD UNDERSTAND.

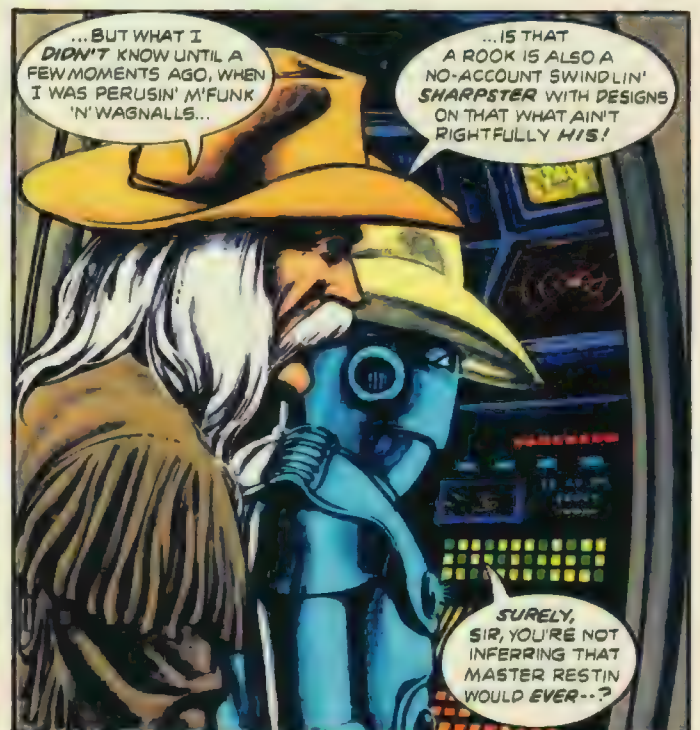
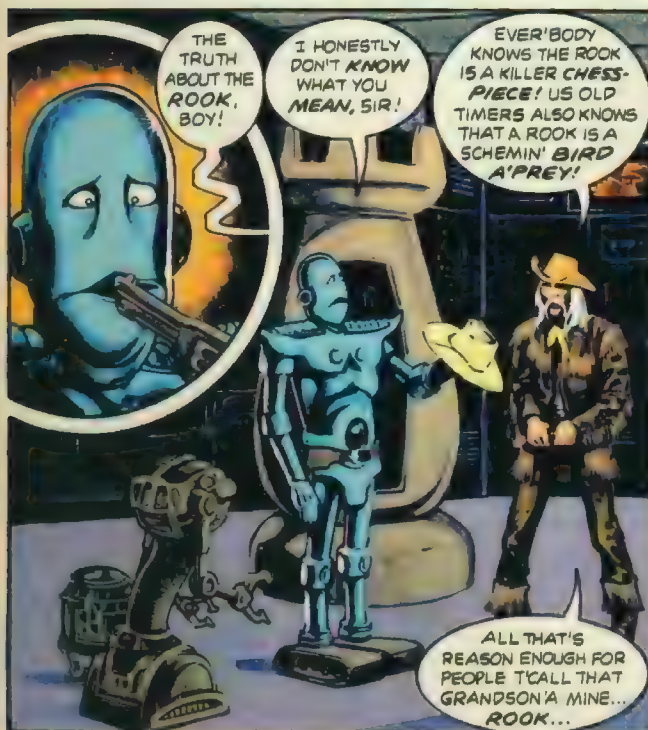
DON'T YOU
AGREE, BROTHER?

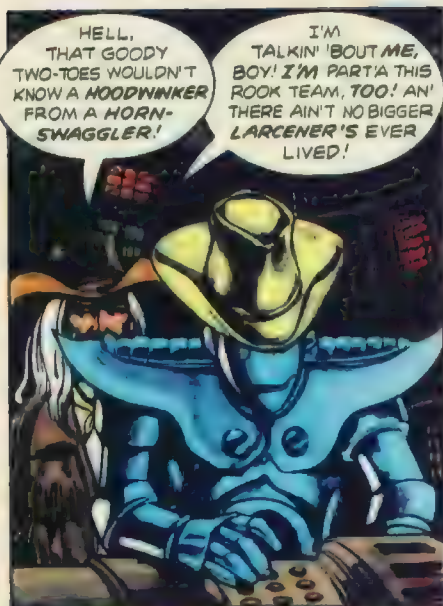
I COULDN'T
AGREE MORE!

THE TIN MAN



THE TIME TO BE FORGOTTEN!





HELL,
THAT GOODY
TWO-TOES WOULDN'T
KNOW A **HOODWINKER**
FROM A **HORN-**
SWAGGLER!

I'M
TALKIN' 'BOUT ME,
BOY! I'M PARTIA THIS
ROOK TEAM, TOO! AN'
THERE AIN'T NO BIGGER
LARCENER'S EVER
LIVED!



I WANT YOU T'TRANS-
PORT ME INTO TIMES GONE-BY,
TIN MAN, SO'S I KIN EMBARK ON
M'NEW CAREER AS A FLIM-FLAMMIN'
FILCHER AN' TAKE **FULL FISCAL**
ADVANTAGE A'IGNORANT SAVAGES
AND OTHER SCAB-BRAINED
RETARDEES...

... AN
BECOME A MULTI-
MILLIONAIRE JUST
LIKE M'BOY RESTIN!

BUT,
SIR...! DO
YOU THINK
THE MASTER
WILL
APPROVE?



LOOK AT
IT **THIS** WAY, BOY...
WE'RE JUST UPHOLDIN'
HIS GOODLY NAME!

!GAK!?



Y'RATTLE-BRAINED,
OIL-BREATHED, TIN-PLATED
JUNKSTER! **WHERE'EVE** YOU
TAKEN ME? **THIS** AIN'T
PRIMITIVE AMERICA!

HOW'M I
GONNA **ROOK** THE
CITIZENRY OUTTA THEIR
HARD EARNED EARNINGS! IF THEY'S
BIG-TIME **CITY-SLICKERS** MORE
ADEPT AT **ROOKIN'** THAN ME?

BEG TO DIFFER,
SIR...BUT **THIS IS** PRIMITIVE
AMERICA! IT IS THE WINDY CITY OF
CHICAGO IN WHAT I BELIEVE IS
COMMONLY REFERRED TO IN OUR
IDYLIC AGE AS...THE **ROARING**
TWENTIES!



AS FOR YOU
"ROOKING" THE CITIZENRY...
WHILE I CANNOT **CONDONE** THE
ETHICS, I AM CONVINCED THAT
THIS ERA WILL COMPLIMENT
YOUR TEMPERAMENT
AGREEABLY.

IT IS MY UNDER-
STANDING THAT THIS TIME
PERIOD IS FAIRLY **SWARMING**
WITH A **SUB-SPECIES** OF
ROOK-EE KNOWN, QUITE
LOGICALLY...AS **CROOKS!**

NOW JUST A DANGLIN'
MINUTE, Y'CHROME-FACED
WITLING! **BISHOP DANE** AIN'T
NO **CROOK!** THERE'S A **FINE**
LIVE TWIXT A **ROOK** AND A
CROOK...AND I PLANS T'
TREAD THAT LINE WITH ALL
TH'FINESSE OF A WANTON
FINAIGUER!

AS THE GUNFIGHTER AND THE TIN MAN ARGUE OVER THE QUESTIONABLE ETHICS OF UNABASHED THIEVERY, A FAR MORE DEADLY ARGUMENT ON A *SMILIAR* TOPIC, RAGES WITHIN THE HIERARCHY OF THE CITY'S NOTORIOUS UNDERWORLD.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT YOUR INFORMATION, LOUIE?

ARNOLD THE STOOLIE OVERHEARD A COUPLE'A MAFFI'S BOYS TALKIN', BOSS. MAFFI AIN'T HAPPY WITH THE WAY CHITOWN'S DIVIDED UP. HE WANTS A BIGGER SHARE!

HE'S PUT A CONTRACT OUT ON YOU FIGGURIN' WITH YOU OUTTA THE WAY, THE NORTH SIDE IS AS GOOD AS HIS!

HE'S IMPORTED A TRIGGER MAN FROM THE COAST. GUY CALLS HIMSELF **IRON MAN!**

IRON MAN? I'VE HEARD OF HIM. HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE THE BEST.

GOT HIS NAME WEARING A STEEL CHEST-PLATE TO PROTECT HIMSELF ONCE THE LEAD STARTS FLYING.

WELL, GENTLEMEN, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WELCOME THIS IRON MAN PROPERLY.

BREAK OUT THE FIREWORKS WERE GOING TO CELEBRATE HIS ARRIVAL AND REJOICE OVER HIS EVEN MORE IMMINENT DEPARTURE.

A SHORT TIME LATER, ANOTHER "IRON MAN" AND HIS ELDERLY ESCORT ROAM THE CITY'S ANCIENT COBBLESTONES. ACCUTELY AWARE OF THE INQUISITIVE STARES THEY ARE ATTRACTING FROM AN INCREDULOUS PUBLIC.

Y REALLY DONE IT THIS TIME, AIN'T CHA, TIN MAN! NOT ONLY AIN'T THERE NO FLIMFLAM FER A SELF-RESPECTIN' WAY-LAYER T'INSTIGATE...

...BUT Y'IS DONE BREAKIN' TH'CARDINAL RULE A'ROOKIN' BY MAKIN' A SPECTACLE A'YERSELF IN THAT RIDICULOUS TIN OUTFIT!

BUT SIR--! THIS ARMOR SHELL IS A VERITABLE PART OF MY BEING!

VERILY, I WOULD BE A MASS OF NAKED CIRCUITRY WITHOUT IT!

BUT... BUT, MASTER BISHOP... WHY!?

OBVIOUS, THEY PLUMB DON'T LIKE YER FACE, TIN MAN!

ALTHOUGH Y'GOTTA ADMIT, IT IS A MIGHT PECULIAR TH'WAY THEY'S DONE SNUCK UP BEHIND US! YOU'D ALMOST THINK THEY WAS TRYIN' T'SHOOT US IN TH'BACK!

MASTER BISHOP--! YOU... YOU'VE KILLED A MAN!

SHEEE! IF I'D A' WANTED HIM DEAD, BOY HE'D BE SPLATTERED ALL OVER THAT WALL, NOT RECLININ' NICE AN' COMFY!

AN' NOW THAT UGLY TIN PISS A'YOURS IS GONNA CAUSE US EVEN MORE GRIEF!

SIR?

THEM TWO MEAN LOOKIN' VAR-MINTS WHAT'S BEEN FOLLOWIN' US FOR THE LAST HOUR... IS ABOUT T'MAKE THEIR PLAY!

I JUST SLOWED HIM DOWN A MIGHT FER A BITA INTERROGATIN'. TAIN'T MY FAULT HE FAINTED FROM THE SIGHT OF HIS OWN BLOOD!



SOMEHOW I DON'T FORSEE AN IMMEDIATE OPPORTUNITY TO *QUESTION* THE BLACKGUARD, SIR

CLEARLY, THE BLACK-HEARTED BEZONIAN REPROBATE HAS *FRIENDS*!

AND CLEARLY, IT'S *YOU* THEY'S AFTER, GREASE-BREATH!

THIS OL' COWBOY AIN'T WAITIN' 'ROUND FER NO STRAY BULLETS T'VENTILATE *HIS* HIDE!



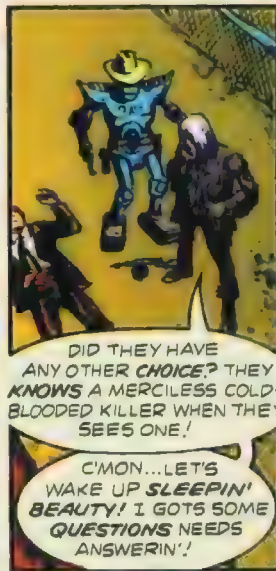
SIR, I'M IMBUED WITH THE DISTURBING *IMPRESSION* THAT THEY ARE NOT ABOUT TO LET *EITHER* OF US ENJOY A HEALTHFUL RETREAT!



FERONCE, Y'JUST MIGHT BE *RIGHT*, TIN MAN!

GUESS I GOTTA SHOW 'EM THAT OLD *BISHOP DANE* IS TH'KIND OF LIVIN' LEGEND Y'JUST DON'T WANNA MESS WITH!

YOU...YOU'RE *DOING* IT, SIR! THEY ARE *FLEEING* YOUR WRATHFUL VENGEANCE!



DID THEY HAVE ANY OTHER *CHOICE*? THEY KNOWS A MERCILESS COLD-BLOODED KILLER WHEN THEY SEES ONE!

C'MON...LET'S WAKE UP *SLEEPIN'* BEAUTY! I GOT'S SOME *QUESTIONS* NEEDS ANSWERIN'!



OH...OH NO, SIR! THEY... THEY'RE COMING *BACK*!

BADA-BLAM!



THIS IS ENOUGH T'PLUM *GRATE* ON A MAN'S NERVES!

NOW WHEN OL' BISHOP DANE SCARES SOME-BODY *OFF*...



LOOK OUT! THE OLD MAN...HE ...HE'S HIT A *TIRE*!

WE'RE GOING TO---

...THEY'S SUPPOSED T'STAY SCARED OFF!

CRASH!



MASTER BISHOP--! THOSE ...THOSE POOR MEN--! THEY... THEY--!



BLAM!



THEY'S GONE! BE *OKAY*, USELESS, JUST'S LONG AS THEY KEEP ON *RUNNIN'* FAR FROM M'GUNSIGHTS!

GOOD GOD! THAT OLD COOT'S THE *DEVIL* HIM-SELF!

IN YET ANOTHER SECTION OF THE CITY, IN THE WELL-GUARDED HEADQUARTERS OF CRIME KINGPIN ANGELO MAFFI, THE NEWBORN **LEGEND OF THE OLD MAN** AND THE **IRON MAN** SPREADS WITH A FEVERED EXCITEMENT.

BOSS! HEY.
BOSS...! WAIT'LL YOU
HEAR WHAT JUST HAPPENED
TO MCGINTY'S MOB!

IF IT'S GOOD
NEWS, ROCKY, SPIT IT OUT,
IF WHAT YOU GOTTA SAY IS GONNA
MAKE ME **UNHAPPY**, STOW IT
UNTIL AFTER THIS HAND.



IT COULDN'T BE BETTER,
BOSS! A BUNCH'A MCGINTY'S BOYS
JUST TRIED TANGLIN' WITH THE **IRON
MAN**, HE WIPED THE STREETS
WITH THEM!

IRON MAN!?
BUT HE AIN'T DUE
HERE FOR ANOTHER
WEEK.

I KNOW, BOSS.
WHAT'S MORE... THIS
IRON MAN WAS WEARIN'
MORE'N JUST A STEEL
VEST. HE WAS DECKED
IN ARMOR HEAD TO
TOE!

IF WHAT
YOU'RE SAYIN' IS
TRUE, YOU AND THE
BOYS HAVE GOT TO FIND
THIS ARMOR-PLATED
IMPOSTER, ROCKY.

I WANT TO
KNOW **WHAT** HIS
GAME IS. MAYBE HE
JUST MIGHT BE **USEFUL**
IN OUR LITTLE FUED
WITH **PAULIE
MCGINTY!**

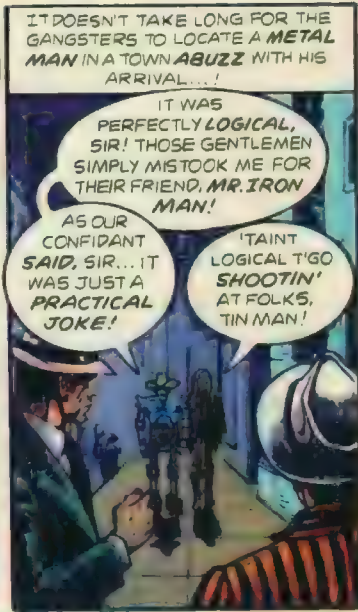
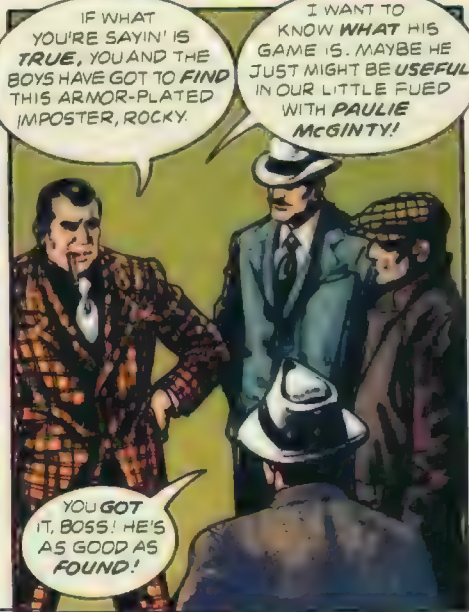
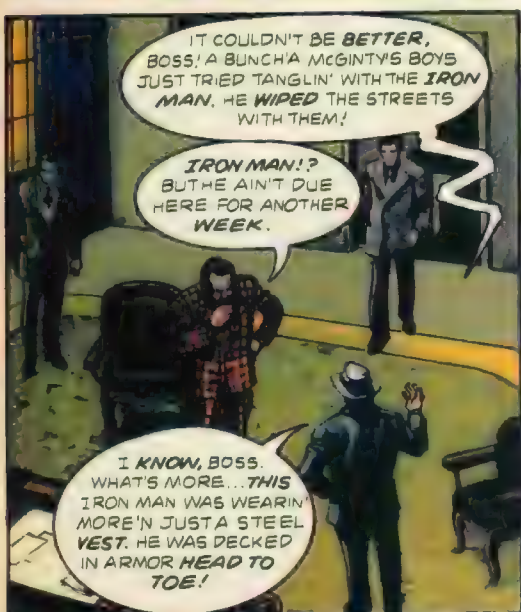
YOU GOT
IT, BOSS! HE'S
AS GOOD AS
FOUND!

IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE
GANGSTERS TO LOCATE A **METAL
MAN** IN A TOWN ABUZZ WITH HIS
ARRIVAL...

IT WAS
PERFECTLY LOGICAL,
SIR! THOSE GENTLEMEN
SIMPLY MISTOOK ME FOR
THEIR FRIEND, **MR. IRON
MAN!**

AS OUR
CONFIDANT
SAID, SIR... IT
WAS JUST A
**PRACTICAL
JOKE!**

'TAINT
LOGICAL T'GO
SHOOTIN'
AT FOLKS,
TIN MAN!



WHAT'S THIS BOSS'A
YOURS WANT WITH US, BOY?

IF **HALF** OF WHAT
WE HEARD ABOUT YOU TWO
IS FACT, I THINK HE'LL HAVE
A **BUSINESS PROPOSITION**
THAT'LL MAKE YOU BOTH
PROSPEROUS MEN!

WHY
YOU WANNA
KNOW
SONNY? YOU
GONNA START
SHOOTIN'
AT US IF WE
ANSWERS
WRONG?

HEY
THERE! AIN'T
YOU THE FAMOUS
**MR. IRON
MAN?**

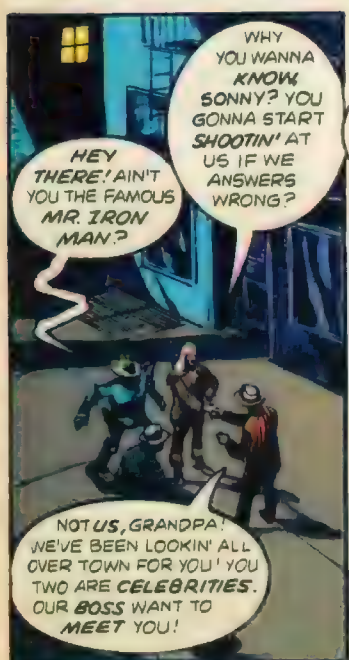
NOT US, GRANDPA!
WE'VE BEEN LOOKIN' ALL
OVER TOWN FOR YOU! YOU
TWO ARE **CELEBRITIES**.
OUR **BOSS** WANT TO
MEET YOU!

PROSP'OROUS!?
LIKE IN RICH!?
WHY DIDN'T CHA
SAY SO BEFORE?
I WOULD'A WORE
M'BIGGEST SMILE!

HEYYYY,
GOOMBA! YOU
GOTTA BE THE FAMOUS
IRON MAN!

IRON MAN.
MY FOOT! OL'
BULLETHEAD HERE
IS ONE HUNDRED
PERCENT RE-
CYCLED TIN!

BUT
I'S HIS
IRON-WILLED
ASSOCIATE,
BISHOP DANE!





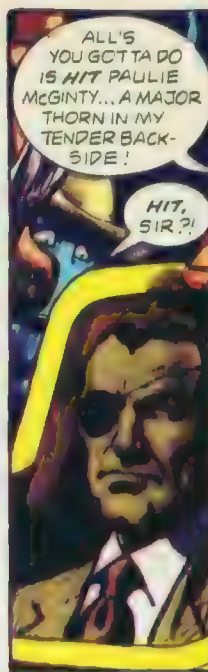
IRON, TIN... I DON'T MAKE NO DIFFERENCE TO ANGELO MAFFI! I HEAR YOU COWBOYS ARE GOOD WITH THOSE GATS, EH!?

HOWD YOU LIKE TO DO YOUR OL' FRIEND ANGELO A FAVOR?

THAT DEPENDS ON WHAT KIND'A FAVOR Y'GOTS IN MIND, "OLD FRIEND."

ONE THAT'S GONNA MAKE ME HAPPY, BOYS AND YOU INDEPENDENTLY WEALTHY!

INDEED, SIR! I DO BELIEVE THAT IS WHY WE HAVE JOURNEYED TO THIS UNPALATABLE LOCALE.



ALL'S YOU GOT TA DO IS HIT PAULIE MCGINTY... A MAJOR THORN IN MY TENDER BACK-SIDE!

HIT, SIR?!



HELL, BOY, I DONE HIT LOTS A PEOPLE IN M'DAY... BUT I DON'T RECOLLECT EVER GETTIN' RICH OFF'N IT AFORE!

HA HA! THEN WE HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING! YOU BOYS'RE GONNA WORK OUT REAL FINE!

BUT... BUT, SIR--!

LISTEN! WHY DON'T YOU AND YOUR SILENT PARTNER HERE GO DOWN TO MY GAME ROOM AND QUENCH YOUR THIRSTS. AND IF THE IRON MAN'S GOT A HANGUP ABOUT CHECKIN' HIS METAL THREADS... IT'S OKAY WITH ANGELO MAFFI!



NOW THAT THERE IS ONE RIGHT SOCIABLE FELLA! JUST THINK, USELESS, HE'S GONNA MAKE US RICH BEYOND OUR DREAMS... JUST FER HITTIN' ON A FELLA!

BUT, SIR--!

'TAINT NICE, I GUESS. AN' I CAIN'T SAYS THAT I UNDERSTANDS IT, BUT WE DON'T HAVE T'HIT 'IM HARD! MAYBE JUST ONCE LIGHTLY UPSIDE TH'HEAD!

SIR...YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

THE TERM HIT IS AN UNDERWORLD EUPHEMISM WHICH MEANS...TO KILL!



T'KILL!? Y'MEAN... LIKE IN T'MAKE DEAD!? WITH YUKKY RED BLOOD AN' GORE AN' PUSS AN' GUTS DRIBBLIN' ALLOVER THE PLACE?

OH, SIR...WE SIMPLY CANNOT DO SUCH A THING! IT ISN'T PROPER ETIQUETTE!

DANG RIGHTS WE CAN'T! I'M GONNA GO GIVE THAT FAT TURD MAFFI A PIECE'A M'IND FER EVEN SUGGESTIN' SUCH A THING!

HEY, COWBOY... DON'T GO AWAY MAD!

THREE-IN-ONE ON THE ROCKS, PLEASE!



I OVERHEARD WHAT YOU SAID AND I THINK I CAN HELP YOU.

YER A RIGHT PURTY LADY, BUT I DON'T NEED NO HELP T'WRING TH'GREASY NECK'A A SLIME-BRAINED SANDBAGGIN' CUTPURSE LIKE MAFFI!

LISTEN TO ME! PAULIE MCGINTY'S MY BROTHER! I KNOW WHAT MAFFI'S ASKED YOU TO DO!

SUDDENLY, THICK OAK DOORS **BURST** INWARDS, AND BLUE GARBED PURVEYORS OF JUSTICE INTERRUPT THE GIRL AS THEY THUNDER UPON THE STARTLED CROWD.

NOBODY MOVE! THIS IS A RAID!

RAID!?

MY GOD! JUST LIKE IN THE BUG SPRAY COMMERCIAL!

THIS WAY! HURRY! I KNOW MAFFI'S SECRET WAY OUT!

OH, SIR... WHATEVER WILL WE DO NOW? WE ARE RUNAWAY FUGITIVES FROM JUSTICE!

THE FIRST THING WE'S GONNA DO, BOY, IS GET OUR TAILS OUTTA HERE AND FIND THIS MCGINTY FELLA! TH'WAY I FIGGERS MAFFI...HE'S GONNA BE SENDIN' OUT MORE HIRED GUNS ONCE WE DON'T DO THE JOB!

AN' WE'S GONNA BE THERE T'STOP 'EM!

THE WORDS OF THE AGING GUNFIGHTER ARE PROPHETIC, FOR AT THAT MOMENT, AS THE AUTHORITIES EMPTY HIS ILLEGAL SPEAKEASY, THE UNDERWORLD CZAR CONTEMPLATES FURTHER DISASTER!

MURPHY'S LAW, BOYS! THAT'S WHEN EVERYTHING GOES WRONG WHEN Y'LEAST EXPECT IT!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE COPS RAIDIN' MY GIN MILL... BUT I DON'T WANT NOTHIN' GOIN' WRONG WITH THE MCGINTY HIT!

ROCKY, MAULER... YOU TWO MAKE SURE IRON MAN DON'T MISS! I DON'T WANT MURPHY'S LAW WORKIN' FOR NO IRISH GOD-FATHER!

YOU SURE YOUR BROTHER'S GONNA BE HERE LADY? SEEMS LIKE A FUNNY PLACE FOR A MOBSTER T'BE SPENDIN' HIS SATURDAY NIGHTS.

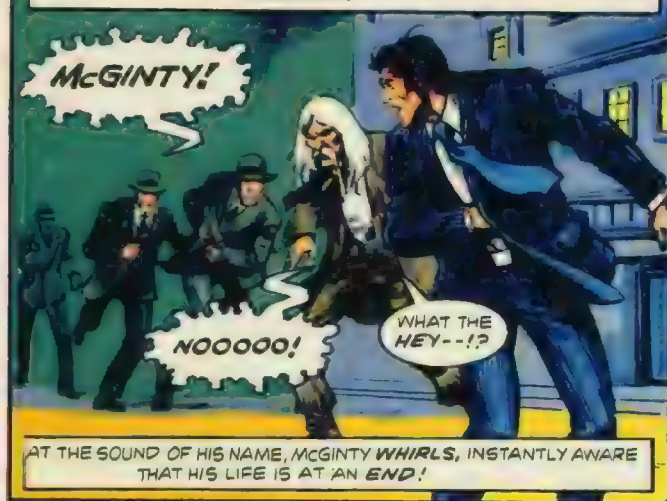
PAULIE'S NOT A GANGSTER, MR. DANE. HE... HE'S A BUSINESSMAN TRYING TO SURVIVE THE ONLY WAY HE CAN, IN A DIRTY, VIOLENT WORLD!

Y'DON'T HAVE T'EXPLAIN T'ME, PURTY LADY! THIS OL' GUNMAN'S AS DIRTY AN' VILE AS TH' WORST'A THEM!

BUT MAYBE I CAN MAKE UP FOR SOME'A M'WICKED WAYS BY DOIN' WHAT LITTLE I CAN T'SAVE YOUR BROTHER'S HIDE...!

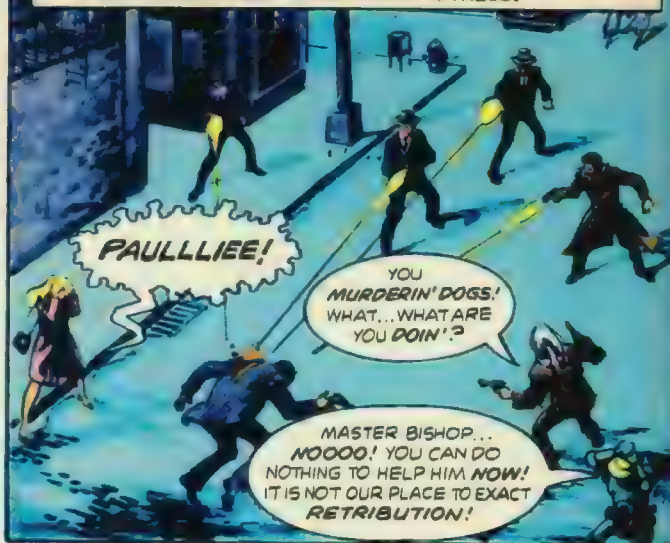
THERE HE IS NOW! OH, PAULIE--!

IN A BLUR OF MOTION, GUNMEN **DART** FROM THE SHADOWS, ALSO AWARE OF PAULIE MCGINTY'S CINEMATIC ADDICTION, THEY PLUNGE WITH THE AGILITY OF POLISHED PROFESSIONALS, MOTIVATED BY ONE RELENTLESS GOAL: TO CUT SHORT THE **LIFE** OF THE MOVIE-GOING MOBSTER!

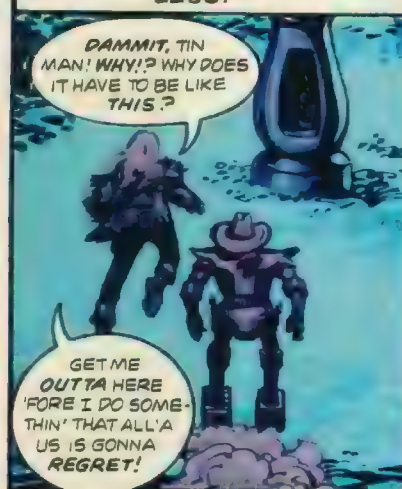


AT THE SOUND OF HIS NAME, MCGINTY **WHIRLS**, INSTANTLY AWARE THAT HIS LIFE IS AT AN **END**!

WITH THE RAPIDITY OF THOUGHT THE SEASONED GUNMEN STRIKE, WHILE A DISBELIEVING **OLD MAN**, A HORRIFIED **GIRL**, AND AN INCREDULOUS **ROBOT** BEAR SILENT WITNESS.



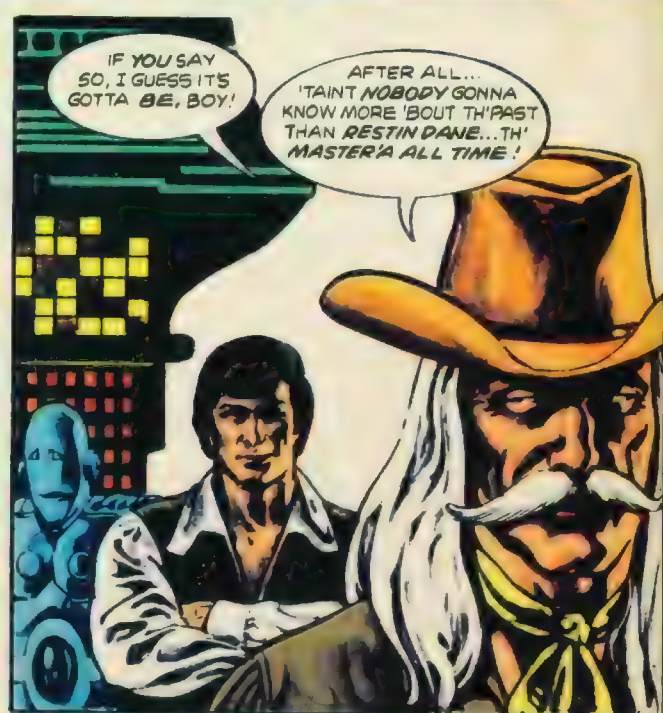
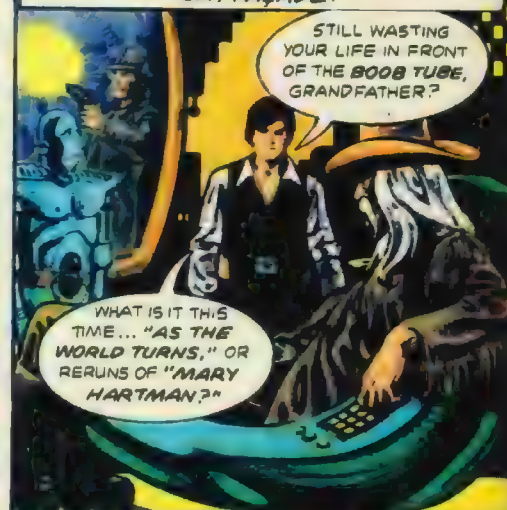
IN RAGE AND FRUSTRATION THE OLD MAN RETREATS TOWARDS THE **TIME MACHINE**, KNOWING THAT THE ROBOT IS RIGHT, AWARE THAT MORE KILLING IS **SENSELESS**.



WITHIN MOMENTS THE SILVER CASTLE HUMS QUIETLY INTO THE LABORATORY OF RESTIN DANE'S SECLUDED DESERT HOME. YET A WORLD OF MADNESS, GREED AND DEATH, SO FAR AWAY, STILL **CLINGS** LIKE FOUL-SMELLING SWEAT TO THE ANGRY BISHOP DANE.



HOURS LATER, WHEN THE MASTER INVENTOR RETURNS FROM HIS CHORES, THE STENCH OF THE PAST SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN FORGOTTEN, AS A SLY OLD MAN PUTS ON A **GAY FAÇADE**.



NEW!

ALIEN

NEW!

ALIEN CHASE TARGET SET

ALIEN CHASE TARGET SET From Alien, the movie, a huge 33" tall outline target of the alien, astrogun that shoots 3 harmless plastic balls & ringing bell for scoring! #26148/\$5.95



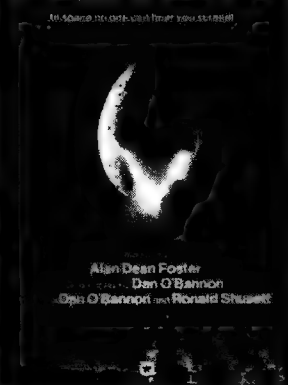
ALIEN BLASTER TARGET SET

ALIEN BLASTER AND TARGET SET Comes with self standing target, 3 weird flop targets, astrogun shoots plastic suction tipped darts. Target 12"x18 3/4"! #26149/\$12.95



ALIEN PAPERBACK

ALIEN



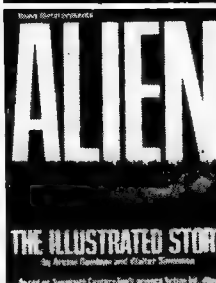
ALIEN PAPERBACK Alan Dean Foster novelizes the movie! In the depths of space the crew of the Nostromo encounters an awesome galactic horror. The real horror begins when they meet the alien within! #21381/\$2.25

THE BOOK OF ALIEN:

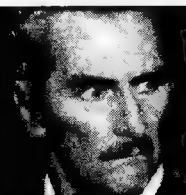
THE BOOK OF ALIEN Here are the designs, sketches and blueprints rendered by four of the top fantasy illustrators in the western world: Moebius, Chris Foss, Ron Cobb and H.R. Giger! And there are interviews with the Art Directors, Costume Designers, Producers, Directors and Screenwriters. A 96 page soft-cover with 50 in full color! #21376/\$7.95



ALIEN: THE ILLUSTRATED STORY

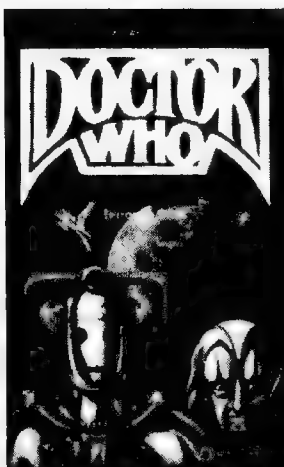
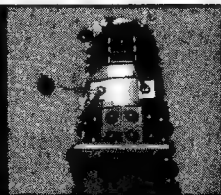


ALIEN: THE ILLUSTRATED STORY Walt Simonson and Archie Goodwin have teamed up to bring you Alien in full color, vibrant illustrations! A story not to be imagined in your wildest dreams or nightmares! Relive the movie through Walt Simonson's superb illustrations and Archie Goodwin's taut style! #21377/\$3.95



DOCTOR WHO PAPERBACKS

4 BOOKS FOR \$5.98 — 6 BOOKS FOR \$8.95



REVENGE OF THE CYBERMAN Doctor Who is caught in the middle of an interstellar battle between the dreadful Cybermen and the horrible Vogans with the planet Voga as its prize! Can the Vogan hang on to their home? Will Who help? #21378/\$1.75



THE LOCH NESS MONSTER Yes, Veronica, there really is a Loch Ness monster! It is Skarsen, a monster child of the defeated and exiled Zygons. Dr Who must confront them and stop them in their plan to take over all of the Earth! #21379/\$1.75



DAY OF THE DALEKS The biomechanical Daleks attack as Dr Who makes it to American movies and T.V. This hit T.V. series from England's B.B.C. takes the lead in science fiction adventure. See why it has been running on British T.V. for 15 years now! This is the first adventure of the Dr Who series. #21358/\$1.75



DOOMSDAY WEAPON Doctor Who faces the ultimate weapon, the weapon that will destroy all Earth in one blow. A weapon that can rip the fabric of the universe to shreds. A weapon that will unravel time and space. Dr Who marches on in this the second installment of this fabulous adventure series! #21359/\$1.75



DINOSAUR INVASION 350 Million years ago the dinosaurs ruled the Earth. No one expected them to return, but Dr Who lands in a London filled with 'em and devoid of human life! Dr Who must stop a bizarre plot to reverse time as a mad scientist tries to establish a golden age by eliminating mankind! #21369/\$1.75



GENESIS OF THE DALEKS The Time Lords send Doctor Who to Skaro, the planet on which the Daleks evolved, and to a time before the Daleks came to be. Can he prevent the birth of these insidious machines? The Daleks are out to ravage the Earth and the universe. Doctor Who is in for a cliff-hanger! #21370/\$1.75

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

DAD AND I WERE WORKING LATE IN THE LAB, AS USUAL! WE WERE MAKING THE FINAL CALIBRATIONS ON OUR **POLYDIMENSIONAL TRANSTRAVELER**, AND WERE ABOUT TO EXPAND THE HORIZONS OF MAN, AND OPEN A DOORWAY INTO A **PARALLEL UNIVERSE!**

WE WERE PRETTY MUCH OCCUPIED WITH OUR OWN OVERRIDING **EXCITEMENT** AS WE MADE THE LAST FEW ADJUSTMENTS...WHICH IS WHY WE NEVER HEARD THE **FOOTSTEPS** BEHIND US...UNTIL IT WAS MUCH TOO LATE!

THESE COMPUTER-CHIPS ARE **WIRED** AND READY, DAD!

GOOD, JASE! I CAN ALREADY DETECT THE **VIBRATORY CHANGES** IN THE **POLYDI UNIT**.

THE FOOTSTEPS IN QUESTION BELONGED TO AN **INDUSTRIAL SPY**...ONE OF THE MOST UNSAVORY CHARACTERS I'VE EVER HAD THE **MISFORTUNE** TO MEET.

WRIGHT, C
ME-SPACE
USES WAN
IEPRINTS
GIZMO.

HAM
'EM OV

BOLT

Writer: Rich Margopolis Illustrator: Alex Nino

RIGHT, CLOWNS!
E-SPACE ENTER-
SES WANTS THE
PRINTS TO THIS
GIZMO!

HAND
'EM OVER!

EASY,
DAD!

THINGS HAPPENED
FAST! DAD TRIED
TO REASON WITH
THE THIEF. HE
BEGGED HIM TO
LEAVE!

N-NO! YOU
CAN'T! THIS...
THIS REPRESENTS
MY LIFE'S
WORK!

I GRAPPLED WITH HIM... DID MY DAMNDEST TO TURN HIS OWN WEAPON AGAINST
HIM! I'D ALMOST SUCCEEDED... WHEN A STRAY SHOT HIT THE TRANTRAVELER'S

BOOM!

BUT THE HARD-HEARTED
KILLER RESPONDED BY
SHOOTING HIM DOWN IN
COLD BLOOD!

BOOM!

YOU
MURDERING
SLIME!

AIEEEEE!

BOTH THE KILLER AND I WERE ENGULFED IN A
WAVE OF POLYDIMENSIONAL ENERGY! DIMLY...
DISTANTLY... I COULD SENSE THE LAB EXPLODING
...ELSEWHERE AND ELSEWHEN...

...AS REALITY ALL ABOUT ME BECAME UNRAVELED!

NOOOOOOOOO!

I WAS **TWISTED** INSIDE-
OUT ON A ROLLER-
COASTER EXPRESS
THROUGH HELL! A VOR-
TEX OF STOMACH-
WRENCHING IMAGES
FLASHED BY ME! IT
WAS LIKE BEING
TRAPPED IN A BIZARRE
PSYCHEDELIC KALEIDO-
SCOPE!

SHUDDERING, I CAME DOWN WITH A SICKEN-
ING **THUD**... ON WHAT I LATER LEARNED
WAS A TIME... A PLACE CALLED **TARLAC**!
I WAS TRYING MY BEST TO GET MY HEAD
TOGETHER WITHOUT **HEAVING** UP MY
GUTS... WHEN SUDDENLY, I WAS MES-
MERIZED BY A HIGH-PITCHED EAR-
SHATTERING **SCREAM**!

C'MON,
LET'S YOU
TRACKS W
OGRES AR
THEIR CON

BACK OFF,
GREASEBALLS!
THE LADY OBVIOUSLY
DOESN'T LIKE YOUR
COMPANY!

UNNNH!!
LIVE AND
LEARN--!

LEAVE
THAT GIRL
ALONE, YOU...
YOU--!

I NEVER WAS ONE
FOR HEROICS... BUT
THERE'S A FIRST FOR
EVERYTHING!

THAT
SCREAM...!
SOMEONE'S IN
TROUBLE!

W-WHERE
AM I? WHAT
IS THIS
PLACE...?

LUCKILY, I
LANDED NEAR
A FEW NATIVE
STICKS WITH
AN OBVIOUSLY
HIGH IRON CON-
TENT, VERY MUCH
LIKE THAT OF A
CROWBAR!
IT'S JUST
WHAT THE
PROVERBIAL
DOCTOR
ORDERED!

BEFORE YOU PERFORM COSMETIC SURGERY ON MY MOUTH...HOWABOUT TELLING ME *WHOM* I HAVE JUST HAD THE PROFOUND DIS- PLEASURE OF *RESCUING*!

COMMONER? WELL EXCUUUUSE ME, "YOUR HIGHNESS!" I DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS RISKING MY SKIN FOR ROYALTY!

I AM THE PRINCESS RELA! I WAS SCOUTING THE BORDER FRONTIER WITH MY ROYAL GUARDSMEN... WHEN WE WERE SEPARATED BY AN EARTH-EATER!

WELL...THAT ANSWERS *ALL* MY QUESTIONS, NOW DOESN'T IT!?

JUST WHERE THE HELL *AM* I, PRINCESS... AND WHAT'RE THOSE WEIRD-LOOKING SPIRES IN THE DISTANCE?

MY NAME'S JASON BOLT... HIGH PRINCE OF ILL-FORTUNE, WOE-BEGOTTEN DUKE OF DIABOLIC DISASTER.

THAT...THAT IS MORLON'S LONG- DESERTED LAIR! IT...IT IS *FORBIDDEN* TO GO THERE...UNDER PENALTY OF *DEATH*!

ME... I'VE ALWAYS BEEN PARTIAL TO THE SAFETY OF FOUR SOLID WALLS. SO, IF YOU'RE NOT COMING...YOU'LL HAVE TO FEND FOR YOURSELF!

THOUGHT YOU MIGHT!

GONNA BE A HELLUVA CLIMB, THOUGH. THINK A PRINCESS OF THE ROYAL BLOOD IS UP TO IT?

THAT OF WHICH A COMMONER IS CAPABLE, IS THE EPITOME OF SIMPLICITY FOR ONE OF NOBLE HERITAGE.

RIIIIGHT!

WAIT, JASON BOLT...! I HAVE RE- CONSIDERED! I SHALL ACCOMPANY YOU!

THAT'S TOO BAD! THE WAY I SEE IT...*THAT'S* THE ONLY RE- FUGE WE'VE GOT. WE CAN EITHER WAIT HERE FOR YOUR GRUESOME GARGOYLES TO CATCH UP WITH US... OR HOLE UP IN DRACULA'S CASTLE FOR THE NIGHT.

C'MON, BABE... LET'S YOU'N ME MAKE BRACKS WHILE THOSE GARGES ARE NURSING THEIR CONCUSSIONS!

I AM NOT YOUR "BABE", COMMONER... AND I SUGGEST YOU MIND YOUR TONGUE, OR FIND YOURSELF BEREFT OF IT!

I COULD TELL BY THE LOOK ON RELA'S FACE THAT SHE WANTED TO AVOID THE PLACE... BUT DAMMIT, IT WAS GETTING COLD AND DARK. I WAS NUMB AND SICK OVER THE INCREDIBLE TWIST OF THE DAY'S EVENTS... AND IN NO MOOD TO PAMPER A SPOILED LITTLE GIRL!

ONCE WITHIN THE MAMMOTH SUPER-STRUCTURE, AUTOMATIC LIGHTS **SPRANG** ON, GLARING WITH LUMINESCENT INTENSITY. WE FOUND OURSELVES SURROUNDED WITH FUTURISTIC GADGETRY, IN A PAD THAT WOULD HAVE TURNED EVEN **HUGH HEFNER** GREEN WITH **ENVY**

RELA WAS **SCARED** OUT OF HER WITS. SHE USED THE WORD "**FORBIDDEN**" OVER A DOZEN TIMES IN RAPID SUCCESSION AND PRESSED TITILATINGLY **CLOSE** TO ME, WHICH I ENJOYED TO NO END!

SO THIS IS **MORLON'S** PLACE, EH? WHO...OR WHAT...IS **MORLON**?

THAT WOULDN'T BE A PAINTING OF HIM, PER-CHANCE!

YES...IT IS THE GREAT ONE, HIMSELF! AND LOOK, JASON BOLT...HOW HE HAS YOUR **SAME** PIERCING GREEN EYES!

HANDSOME DEVIL, AIN'T HE! C'MON...LET'S CHECK OUT THE **NEXT** ROOM.


I **FELT** IT BEFORE WE SAW IT... THE BLUE, FLICKERING LIGHT AND THROBBING HUM OF **POLY-DIMENSIONAL ENERGY**! IT WAS **INCREDIBLE**. BUT EVEN MORE UNBELIEVABLE...IT WAS **RADIATING** FROM A STRANGE, OTHERWORLDLY **SWORD**!

THE BLADE **MESMERIZED** ME. CAUTIOUSLY, I REACHED FOR IT AND AN EXHILARATING **THRILL** SWEEPED THROUGH MY ENTIRE BEING!

FOR AN INSANE, FLEETING MOMENT, I FELT AS THOUGH I HAD BEEN **BORN** TO WIELD THIS WEAPON...**FATED** TO FULFILL SOME OTHERWORLDLY **PURPOSE** UPON THIS STRANGE, SAVAGE WORLD.

THE PRINCESS WAS QUIET, AND I SENSED, NOT A LITTLE **AWED**. WITHOUT A WORD SHE SLIPPED INTO THE ADJACENT CHAMBER... GRANTING ME THE PRIVACY TO **TRY ON** THE **ARMOR** THAT WENT WITH THE GLOWING PIGSTICKER!

THE SAME INDESCRIBABLE COMPLUSION THAT PULLED ME TOWARDS THE SWORD, DEMANDED THAT I TRY ON THE **ARMOR**.



THE ZOOT SUIT FIT LIKE A GLOVE! IT WAS AS LIGHT AND FLEXIBLE AS TINFOIL WITH THE TENSILE STRENGTH OF STEEL! I COULDN'T WAIT TO STRUT MY SILVER-PLATED STUFF FOR RELA!

WHAT SAY, M'LADY? NOW THAT I'M DECKED OUT FOR THE DISCO VERSION OF STAR WARS, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

YOU KNOW OF THE STAR WAR?

YOU MEAN THERE REALLY IS A SPACE BATTLE GOING ON HERE?

LET ME ANSWER YOUR QUESTION WITH ANOTHER! DO YOU BELIEVE IN PREDESTINATION, JASON BOLT?

MANY CENTURIES AGO, MORLON PERISHED WHILE DESTROYING ALIEN INVADERS WHO CLAIMED TARLAC AS THEIR COLONY!

FOR FIVE HUNDRED YEARS THEY DID NOT BOTHER US. HOWEVER, THE ALIENS HAVE ONLY RECENTLY RETURNED... AND DESTINY HAS BEQUEATHED US ANOTHER HERO, ANOTHER SAVIOR...! AND THAT PERSON... IS YOU, JASON BOLT!

ME? LADY HAVE YOU GOT A WRONG NUMBER!


ENOUGH TALK! I GROW WEARY AND MUST REST. TOMORROW WE SHALL RETURN TO MY FATHER'S CASTLE. THE ENTIRE KINGDOM WILL REJOICE WHEN THEY LEARN THAT OUR NEW SAVIOR HAS COME!

LIKE I SAID... I DIDN'T FEEL MUCH LIKE A SAVIOR! I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE ANYTHING BUT A THOROUGHLY EXHAUSTED INTER-DIMENSIONAL TRAVELER! BUT RELA WASN'T BUYING IT...! SHE HAD HER OWN IDEAS OF WHO AND WHAT I WAS!

WE WERE ABOUT TO RETIRE... WHEN AN OBJECT IN A STASIS FIELD SUDDENLY CAUGHT MY ATTENTION! AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS THE BIGGEST SAPPHIRE I'D EVER LAID EYES ON... BUT RELA CLUED ME. IT WAS ONLY AN EGG!

NO MERE EGG, JASON BOLT, THAT IS A DRAGON'S EGG!

UH... DRAGON, HUH!? IN THAT CASE MAYBE I'LL JUST PUT IT RIGHT BACK IN THE OLD STASIS FIELD.



AFTER A MUCH-NEEDED NIGHT'S REST, WE STARTED OUT EARLY THE NEXT MORNING FOR THE PRINCESS' DISTANT DOMAIN. SHE INSISTED I WEAR THE HALLOWEEN SUIT, DESPITE MY MEAGRE PROTESTATIONS.

WHILE I COULD LIVE WITH LOOKING LIKE A CLOWN, SHE FURTHER DEMANDED THAT I CARRY THE "DRAGON'S EGG," AND PROTECT IT WITH MY LIFE. SHE WOULDN'T EXPLAIN FURTHER, WHICH ONLY PRICKED MY ALREADY SENSITIVE HIDE.

AH, THE SPIRES OF CASTLE KRAGLOK! IT IS GOOD TO BE HOME AGAIN!


DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS, LADY. THERE'S SOMETHING BIG AND LOUD ON OUR TAIL!

WE WALKED FOR MOST OF THE DAY AND HAD ALMOST MADE IT TO THE PRINCESS' CASTLE ... WHEN I HEARD AN OMINOUS, GRATING RUMBLE BEHIND US!

I WHIRLED AND CAME FACE TO FACE WITH A GARGANTUAN ALIEN MINING MACHINE, SPEWING DIRT AND ROCKS IN ITS WAKE. IT BORE DOWN WITH THE SPEED OF REFLECTED LIGHTNING. I KNEW INSTANTLY ... I WAS DOOMED!

IT IS THE EARTH-EATER!

EARTH-EATER?



RELA SCREAMED AND I WHIRLED AGAIN, THINKING MORE TO *QUIET* HER THAN ANYTHING ELSE AS I TOSSED HER THE PRECIOUS EGG.

DON'T DROP IT, BABE... IT'LL MAKE ONE HELL OF AN OMELET LATER!

IN A SUICIDAL ATTEMPT TO LOOK *GOOD* FOR THE FRIGHTENED PRINCESS, I TURNED BACK TOWARDS THE MACHINE AND GALLANTLY STOOD MY GROUND.

A STRANGE DEFENSIVE *DISINTEGRATOR* RAY SPURTED FROM THE ALIEN MACHINERY, AND THE *SWORD*, ACTING WITH A WILL OF ITS OWN, GUIDED MY HANDS AND *SHIELDED* ME... *ABSORBING* AND PARTLY DEFLECTING THE DEADLY SCARLET BEAM!

I STOOD LIKE A *DEAD MAN*, INCREDULOUS, DISBELIEVING AND WATCHING AS THE EARTH-EATER LAUNCHED ITS *SECOND* ALL-OUT ASSAULT.

SNAKING CABLES GOUGED THE GROUND AND FED ITS TOWERING MAW... IT BECAME A MECHANICAL MEDUSA THAT *MOVED* WITH AN ALMOST HYPNOTIC RHYTHM! AND IT CONTINUED TO MOVE STRAIGHT FOR ME...

I COULD KICK MYSELF FOR SAYING IT, BUT I SCREAMED "*ALRIGHT... HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!*" THE MONOLITH PRETENDED NOT TO HEAR, AND SLOWLY *CRUNCHED* ITS WAY TOWARDS ME. SO MUCH FOR THE JOHN WAYNE SCHOOL OF POLYDIMENSIONAL HEROICS!

THEN THE SCIENTIST IN ME TOOK OVER! THE OBJECTIVE CALM SO COMMON PLACE JUST BEFORE DEATH, EASED ITS WAY INTO MY VERY BEING. RATIONALLY, I RECALLED SOMETHING DAD HAD ONCE TOLD ME... "*EVERY PIECE OF MACHINERY HAS TO HAVE A WEAK POINT.*"

I QUICKLY SCANNED EVERY INCH OF THE THING FOR A DISTRIBUTOR CAP, A LOOSE SPARK PLUG WIRE... *SOMETHING* I COULD USE AGAINST IT! THERE WAS *NOTHING*. THE MACHINE WAS BUILT LIKE A TANK. I FELT MY HEART SINK SLOWLY IN MY BREAST.

AND THEN...WITHOUT WARNING...WITHOUT THOUGHT...WITHOUT ANY RATIONAL REASON WHATSOEVER...
I ATTACKED! ACTUALLY, IT WAS THE **BLADE** WHICH ATTACKED...**SLICING** THROUGH SNARLING CABLES LIKE SO MUCH WET SPAGHETTI! IT DIDN'T SEEM TO NOTICE OR CARE, THAT **I** WAS JUST ALONG FOR THE RIDE!

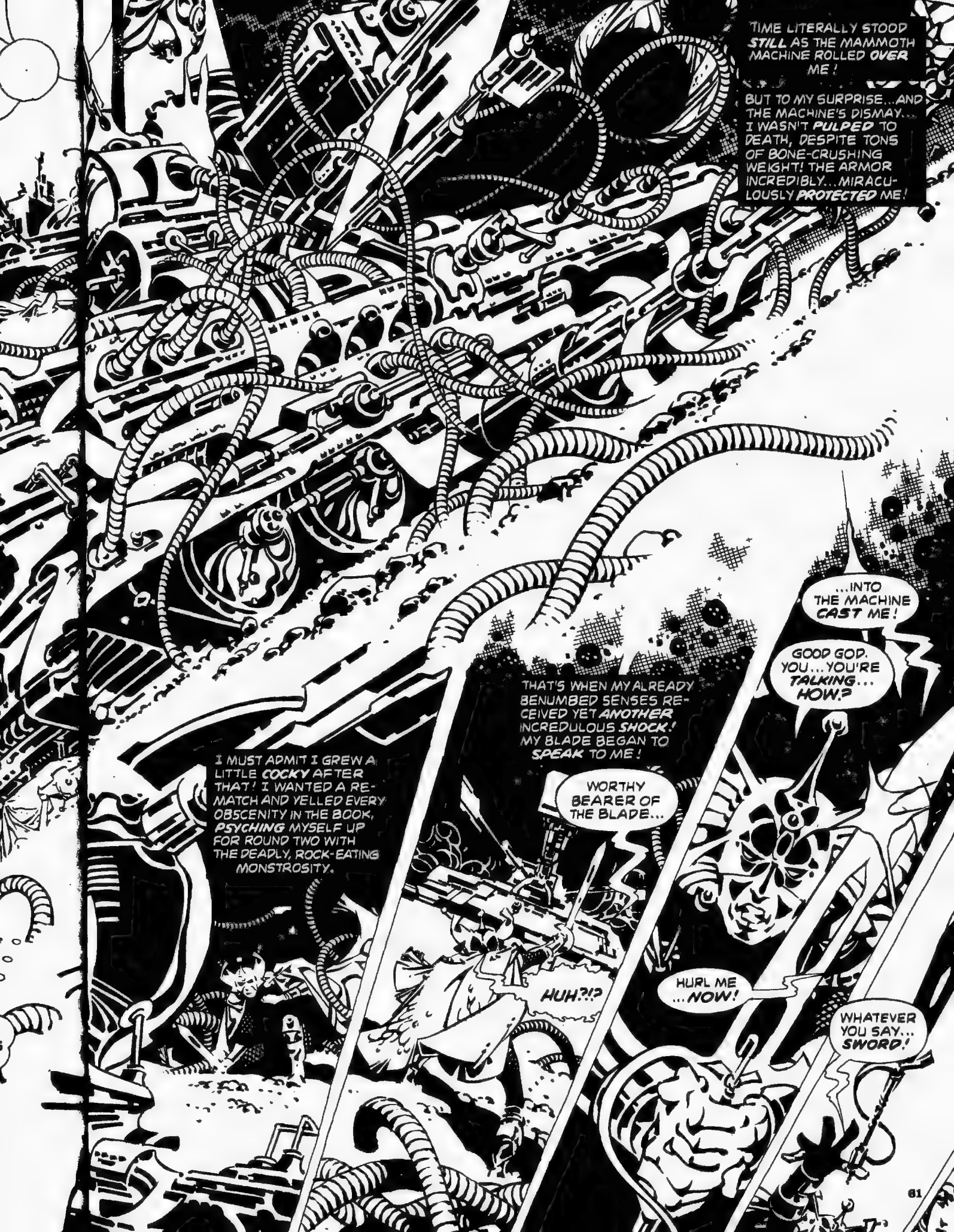
I GUESS THE ALIEN MINER **SENSED** IT WAS IN **DANGER** BECAUSE IT SPEWED FORTH **TENTACLES** LIKE **CRAZY!** I WAS INSTANTLY UP TO MY NECK IN **STEEL TAGARINI!** I **STOLE** A **FAST PEEK** BEHIND ME...TO MAKE SURE **RELA** WAS **SAFE...**

...AND FOR MY **THOUGHTFULNESS,** WAS **CLIPPED** FROM BEHIND BY THE **UNFRIENDLY** REFUGEE FROM AN **ERECTOR SET!** IT HAD ME WHERE IT WANTED ME...
DOWN AND OUT... SLOWLY, IT CONTINUED TO **LUMBER FORWARD!**

GAAAA!

GOD! IT'S GOING TO **ROLL RIGHT OVER** ME! TOO...TOO **WEAK**...**CAN'T** GET OUT OF ITS **WAY...**

AT...AT LEAST **RELA...**RELA'S **ALL RIGHT!**



TIME LITERALLY STOOD STILL AS THE MAMMOTH MACHINE ROLLED OVER ME!

BUT TO MY SURPRISE... AND THE MACHINE'S DISMAY... I WASN'T **PULPED** TO DEATH, DESPITE TONS OF BONE-CRUSHING WEIGHT! THE ARMOR INCREDIBLY... MIRACULOUSLY **PROTECTED** ME!

I MUST ADMIT I GREW A LITTLE **COCKY** AFTER THAT! I WANTED A REMATCH AND YELLED EVERY OBSCENITY IN THE BOOK, **PSYCHING** MYSELF UP FOR ROUND TWO WITH THE DEADLY, ROCK-EATING MONSTROSITY.

THAT'S WHEN MY ALREADY BENUMBED SENSES RECEIVED YET **ANOTHER** INCREDULOUS **SHOCK**! MY BLADE BEGAN TO **SPEAK** TO ME!

WORTHY BEARER OF THE BLADE...

HUH?!

HURL ME NOW!

WHATEVER YOU SAY... **SWORD!**

...INTO THE MACHINE CAST ME!

GOOD GOD. YOU... YOU'RE TALKING... **HOW?**

THE COSMIC PIG-
STICKER AIMED
SELF AT A CONVEN-
IENTLY OPEN VENT!
THERE WAS A HORRIBLE
GRINDING AND
CLANKING NOISE...
AND THE ALIEN
MASHER GROUND TO
A HALT!

JEEZUS!
I DON'T BELIEVE
ANY OF THIS!


YOU SAVED
MY LIFE, MIGHTY
JASON BOLT! I HEREBY
APPOINT YOU MY ROYAL
BODYGUARD!

THE SWORD CAME
SAILING OUT OF THE
MACHINE LEAVING A
TRAIL OF ODIOUS BLUE
SMOKE! THE EARTH-
EATER APPARENTLY
HAD TRIED TO DIGEST
IT... AND COULDN'T!
THE ALIEN LEVIATHAN,
SPUTTERED AND
SPARKED... THEN LAY
DEAD ON THE RED
SANDS OF TARLAC.

BODYGUARD!?
HOLD ON A MINUTE
THERE, PRINCESS... IF
YOU WANT TO REWARD
ME WITH A BIT OF PHYSICAL
REMUNERATION FOR MY
TROUBLES, I'M UP FOR
THAT...!

... BUT BEING
YOUR FULLTIME
PROTECTOR... UH...
NO WAY! NON!
NEIN! NYET!

SUDDENLY...
FROM BEHIND
US THERE WAS
THE DISTINCTIVE
CLATTER OF
MORE MACHINERY.
I WHIRLED, FULLY
EXPECTING TO
FACE AN ENTIRE
CAVALRY OF
ALIEN EARTH-
EATERS!



PRINCESS RELA,
YOUR FATHER DISPATCHED
US TO FIND YOU! WE
OBSERVED THE BATTLE
FROM AFAR, AND--!

BY THE SACRED
SU-LAR! MORLON
HAS RETURNED!

AS YOU
COMMAND,
GREAT MORLON!

THE NAMES
JASON BOLT, POP-
CORN. REMEMBER
IT!

AW, WHAT'S
THE USE! LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE, LADY
LOVE!

IN THE IMMORTAL
WORDS FROM THAT
LATE, GREAT BUGS BUNNY
CARTOON... TAKE ME TO
YOUR LEADER... I'VE GOT
NO PLACE ELSE TO GO!

SCI-FI FULL COLOR POSTERS



THE ALLIGATOR Big 20"x28" full color poster of a slime covered alligator getting a case of the munchies! #29017/\$3.00

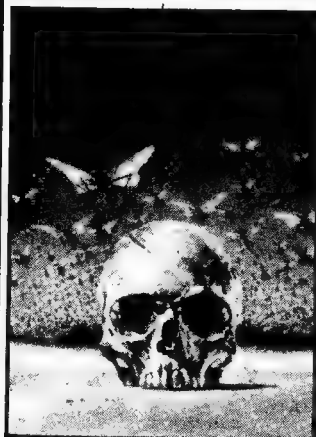


THE GOLDEN AMAZON Boris Vallejo strikes again in this 20"x28" full color poster of a barbarian queen! #29018/\$3.00



THE SCARLET DEMON Boris yet again in this 20"x28" full color poster of a demon from the depths of hell! #29019/\$3.00

**POSTERS
FROM BEYOND
SPACE, POSTERS
FROM BEYOND
TIME, POSTERS
FROM BEYOND
MAN'S
IMAGINATION!**



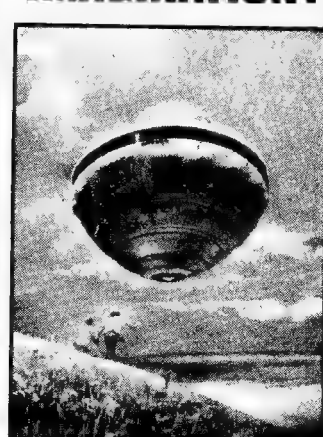
GREEN BRAIN A hive intelligence unleashes its armies on an unsuspecting Earth! 22"x35". All in full color! #29003/\$2.50



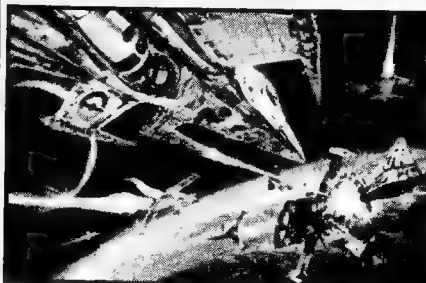
STAR SQUAD Alien beings blast off for the ultimate armageddon among the far stars! 22"x35"! All in full color! #2998/\$2.50



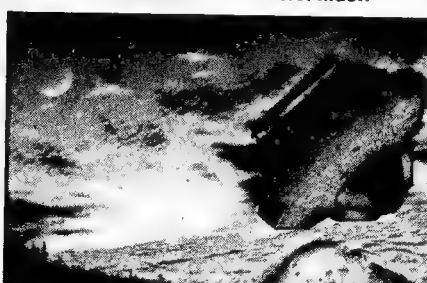
WOLF-MAN A carnage encrusted poster of the wolf-man in a big 20"x28" format in grisly full color! A horror must! #29020/\$3.00



CHILDREN OF TOMORROW Oh! What glorious mysteries await our children's progeny! 22"x35". All in full color! #29009/\$2.50



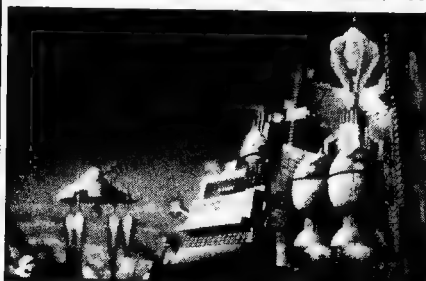
BATTLE OF THE GALAXIES Space battles erupt as defending craft are blasted into smithereens by voracious aliens of the rim! Big 22"x35"! All in full color! #2999/\$2.50



THOSE WHO WATCH An enormous alien craft hovers mysteriously above a multi-mooned & lovely world, a sun rises in a sapphire sky! Big 22"x35"! All in full color! #29001/\$2.50



EARTH ENSLAVED The Earth is engirdled by a matrix of golden pentahedrons! An enslavement which brings our childhood to an end! Big 22"x35"! All in full color! #29002/\$2.50



PLANET OF THE BLIND Blasting off from the stellar central spaceport, ships climb a fiery column of star reaching flames! Big 22"x35"! All in full color! #29004/\$2.50



JEWEL OF JAHREN A diamond yellow sun set in an emerald sky is eclipsed by a spaceship of unknown origin and purpose! Death? Big 22"x35"! All in full color! #29006/\$2.50



BRAIN WAVE A beautiful visualization from Poul Anderson's book in which the I.Q. of every living thing on Earth rises greatly! Big 22"x35"! All in full color! #29008/\$2.50

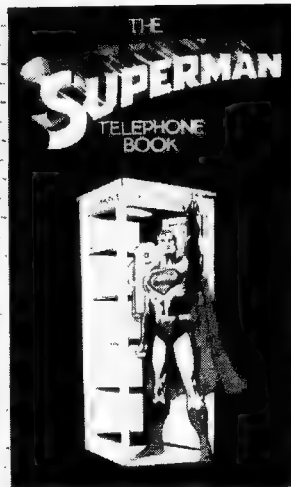
SUPERMAN[®]

A Super Selection for Superman Collectors

SUPERMAN PILLOW CASE One big Superman pillow case to put your head in dreamland! This red, white and blue pillow case comes with the Superman logo, scenes from Krypton and of Superman flying up & away through a midnight blue Kryptonian sky! 100% colorfast and machine washable. #26105/\$3.50



SUPERMAN BLANKET A gigantic 72"x90" red, white and blue action packed blanket of 100% colorfast acrylic, machine washable and moth and mildew resistant! #26106/\$11.75



TELEPHONE AND ADDRESS BOOK

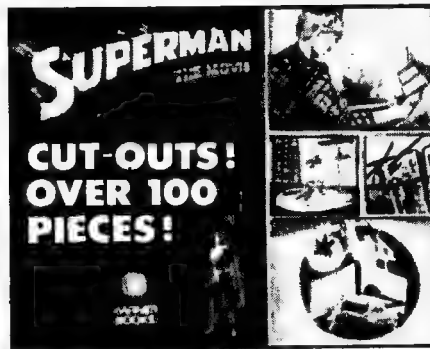
For names and numbers! Your personal telephone directory for Superman buffs of all ages! Room for 400 listings. A great gift or conversation piece! It's spiral bound in plastic! 4 1/2"x7" #21356/\$2.50



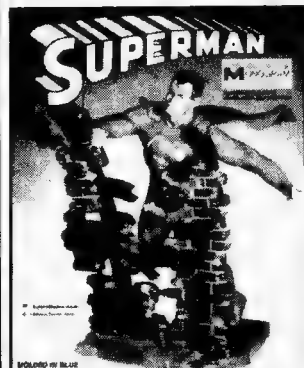
SUPERMAN PORTFOLIO 12 fabulous paintings of the scenes and sets from the Superman movie. 14"x11", finest stock paper in full color and suitable for framing! #21354/\$7.95



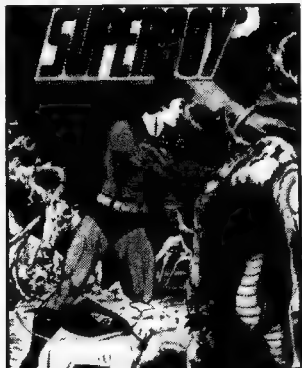
SUPERMAN BLUEPRINTS 15 wonderfully detailed blueprints of the exotic sets from the Superman movie including the Fortress of Solitude and much more! 10 1/2"x7 1/4" #21353/\$6.95



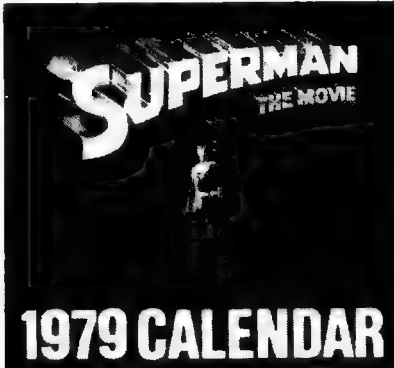
SUPERMAN CUT-OUTS 3 action packed, 14"x11" scenes from the movie of Krypton, Kansas and Metropolis. Just cut, color, paste and assemble for hours of fun! #21355/\$7.95



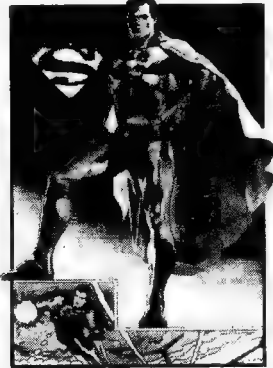
SUPERMAN MODEL KIT Superman stands 9" high in this dynamic model kit as he bashes in a wall! Bargain! #24211/\$3.00



SUPERBOY MODEL KIT 7" high with Krypto and Space Dragon. Super charged and realistic! Super fun! #24777/\$3.60



SUPERMAN 1979 MOVIE CALENDAR Time in '79. Every fabulous scene from the movie from the destruction of Krypton to adulthood on Earth! Hot! #26107/\$4.95



SUPERMAN POSTER Full color, giant sized, 23"x35" of Superman from New York artist Stavrinou! #29012/\$2.50

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.



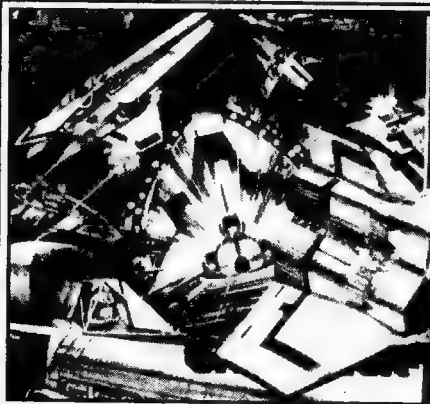
BATTLESTAR GALACTICA POSTER
All of Galactica's Galacticast on one enormous full color poster. In brilliant color—the ships, the people, the robots & the planets! #29025/\$2.50



BATTLESTAR GALACTICA POSTER
Huge full color poster of the Cylon Robots attacking the crew of the Galactica in the labyrinth under the O-vion gambling palace! #29026/\$2.50

COLOR, READ, WEAR, & HANG THEM!

A NEW COLLECTION FROM THE MOVIE BATTLESTAR GALACTICA



PEN-N- POSTER

This gigantic black & white 17 1/2"x22" poster comes with three brilliant-color poster pens plus a 17 1/2"x22" sheet of die-cut parts for two viper gliders. Full assembly instructions are included in this set! #26123/\$4.95



PEN-N- POSTER

Two gigantic 17 1/2"x22" posters in black and white that come with 6 poster pens in brilliant colors for hours of coloring fun! These action packed posters feature the Galacticast, a space dog fight, the Ovions, and the evil Cylon Robots. This most successful and astounding science fiction television series is now presented in all its power-packed glory on these two action posters! #26112/\$4.95



BATTLESTAR GALACTICA CREW IRON-ON
A dramatic full color iron-on of the crew from Battlestar Galactica with Cylons & Vipers! #26110/\$1.25

BATTLESTAR GALACTICA IRON-ONS



BATTLESTAR GALACTICA GLITTER IRON-ON
A fabulous new iron-on from Battlestar Galactica! This new iron-on duplicates the Galactica, the interstellar dreadnought that protects the fleet—in glitter! Easy to iron-on! #26108/\$1.25



BATTLESTAR GALACTICA
The greatest space epic ever is packed into this softcover. The original story from the beginning! #21348/\$1.95

TWO NEW ACTION- PACKED SOFT- COVER BOOKS!



**BATTLESTAR GALACTICA 2
THE CYLON DEATH MACHINE**
Action packed adventure in the second novel from the Galactica series! With a Frazetta cover! #21371/\$1.95



BATTLESTAR ATTACK IRON-ON
Lasers flare, ships explode, the Cylons advance and the Warriors of the Fleet resist! A terrific new iron-on! #26111/\$1.25



CYLON ROBOT IRON-ON
Dread Cylons hunt refugee humans on the lower levels of the O-vion Gambling Casino! A full color iron-on from Battlestar Galactica! #26109/\$1.25



SPACE BATTLE IRON-ON
Brilliant Mars-like planet hangs in a midnight blue, star studded sky as the Cylon's mantle-like ships attack Vipers from the fleet of the Galactica on A.B.C. #26143/\$1.25



CYLON BATTLE IRON-ON
A large full color iron-on of the Cylon Robots from Battlestar Galactica attacking. Incredible colors, sinister gleaming robots and blinding explosions make this a terrific iron-on! #26144/\$1.25

FROM JULES VERNE TO STAR TREK



SCIENCE FICTION FILMBOOK

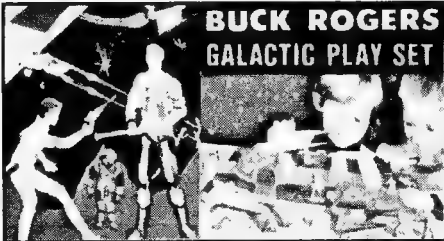
A ray sizzles from the nozzle of a laser pistol and a grotesque alien menace shudders, then falls dead. Exciting, but is that all there is to the science fiction film? Not according to Jeff Rovin's penetrating book. Almost a hundred sci-fi films from the movies and TV are reviewed with Rovin's careful insight. Such popular classics as "Rollerball," "Planet of the Apes" and "2001: A Space Odyssey" are here, as well as many minor gems. Over 100 photos. 8-1/2" x 11". 192 pages. A must for fans. Softcover. #21256/\$6.95

STAR TREK sleeping bag



Star Trek sleeping bag is a terrific way to get into Star Trek & your own star-studded dreamland! A go anywhere bag with reversible pull tabs, separating zippers, full of fluffy synthetic fiber-fill for warmth without weight! Comes with drawstring see thru vinyl tote bag & color action scenes of Star Trek series! #26057/\$23.95

BUCK ROGERS GALACTIC PLAY SET



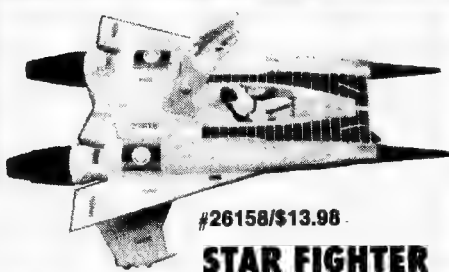
BUCK ROGERS ACTION SET For the best action adventure in the 25th century this set contains 1 space dome, 6 space buildings, 3 Thunder fighters, 2 Hatcher fighter craft, 8 movie cast figures, 16 spacemen, 10 space creatures, a diorama and an instruction sheet. Buck Rogers set! #26148/\$8.50

BUCK ROGERS

NEW!

BUCK ROGERS ADVENTURE in the 25th CENTURY

NEW BUCK ROGERS PRE-ASSEMBLED MODEL KITS



#26158/\$13.98

STAR FIGHTER

DRACONIAN MARAUDER & STAR FIGHTER
The Draconian Marauder, at right, is the lean, mean fighter of the asteroid based Draconians! They've hatched a scheme to conquer the universe and the Earth is first! This deadly ship is authentic to the last detail and has retractable landing gear & hinged cockpit that can fit the 3 3/4" Buck Rogers action figure! The Star Fighter is Buck Rogers own fighter right out of the 25th century. With authentic styling, hinged canopy and a retractable landing gear. You can slip a 3 3/4" Buck Rogers into this craft too! Blast off to action adventure!



#26159/\$13.98

DRACONIAN MARAUDER

BUCK ROGERS ACTION FIGURES-FULLY COSTUMED

DRACO



DRACO A leader of the Draconian Empire! #26161/\$3.10

BUCK ROGERS



BUCK ROGERS Fully movable 3 3/4" figure with gun! #26160/\$3.10

TIGERMAN



TIGERMAN Mysterious beings and deadly menaces! #26162/\$3.10

KANE



KANE Power mad dictator, Kane is out to kill Buck. #26165/\$3.10

DRACONIAN GUARD



DRACONIAN GUARD A warrior of the asteroids! #26164/\$3.10

TWIKI THE ROBOT



TWIKI Buck's trusty robot companion! #26163/\$3.10

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

STAR WARS

**NEW NEW NEW NEW
STAR WARS PRODUCTS**

STAR WARS LASER PISTOL



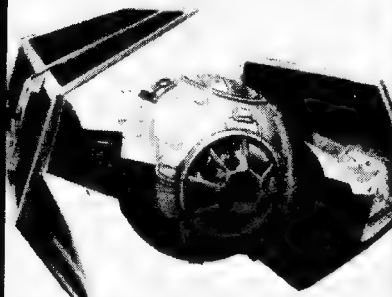
STAR WARS LASER PISTOL Han Solo's Laser Pistol replica which he used to fight off the Stormtroopers. Secret trigger activates a high or low speed laser sound! 2 "C" batteries not included! #26114/\$8.75

STAR WARS LASER RIFLE



STAR WARS LASER RIFLE Laser replica with 3 position stock for different appearances! Secret button energizes sound & real laser look. Batteries not included! #26115/\$15.25

DARTH VADER TIE FIGHTER



DARTH VADER TIE FIGHTER Large size model holds the 12 action figures. TIE fighter comes with pop-off solar panels, light up laser canon & laser sound! Batteries not included! #24224/\$17.95

STAR WARS POSTER ART SET



STAR WARS POSTER ART SET Two dramatic new posters of scenes of Star Wars' best moments. Set comes with six coloring pens and helpful coloring hints. Let your mind go wild as you color all the famous Star Wars events from the Cantina to interstellar dog fights! Star Wars lives on in these super large size posters. 17 1/2" x 22". #26122/\$4.75

DARTH VADER FIGURE

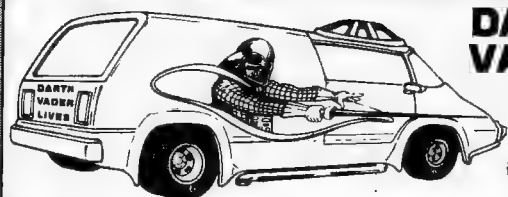


DARTH VADER FIGURE Darth Vader stalks menacingly in this easy to assemble model kit. Darth's figure is 11 1/2" tall and a movable arm grips a nasty 8 3/4" light saber that glows in the dark! This kit is highly detailed and molded in a shiny black plastic. The authentic Star Wars model kit. This is guaranteed to bring you hours of pleasure! #24225/\$5.95

DARTH VADER ACTION KIT



DARTH VADER ACTION KIT Large 10 3/4" kit molded in color is easy to assemble. It has actual breathing sound, is illuminating and is highly realistic. No paint needed. Batteries required! #24212/\$11.95

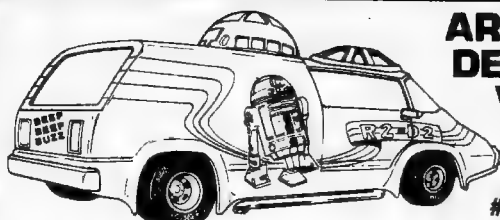


DARTH VADER VAN KIT

#24213/
\$2.25

STAR WARS SNAP TOGETHER VANS

STAR WARS SNAP TOGETHER VANS Now you can have one of the hottest and most exclusive Star Wars products anywhere! These easy to assemble Star Wars vans are completely molded in full color, so not a single drop of paint or glue is required! Just snap together! And, for the first time anywhere, they come with glow in the dark decals for exciting ghostly images of your favorite characters as they move in the dark! Darth Vader, Luke Skywalker and Artoo Detoo!



ARTOO-DETOO VAN KIT

#24215/
\$2.25



LUKE SKYWALKER VAN KIT

#24214/
\$2.25

ALL NEW STAR WARS ACTION FIGURES!

GREEDO ACTION FIGURE



GREEDO ACTION FIGURE From a galaxy teeming with life the Greedo alien washed up in a spaceport bar on Tatooine. One of the aliens in the Cantina. Star Wars lives! The best movie of '77, '78 & '79 rolls on with this new set of action figures. Collect them all for your own star battles. Greedo comes with a laser pistol, movable arms & legs, 3 1/4" high molded in blue & green plastic! #24216/\$2.95

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R5D4 ACTION FIGURE One of the incredible number of droids human ingenuity devised. R5D4 was a highly sophisticated, semi-sentient, programmable droid capable of independent action & limited decision making capability. This is a highly detailed droid with red markings, a movable head that clicks as you turn it & is 2 1/4" high! #24217/\$2.95

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SNAGGLETOOTH ACTION FIGURE Another one of the Cantina aliens who gave Luke and Obi Wan-Kenobi a hard time as they tried to escape Tatooine and the Imperial Troopers. Comes with laser rifle, articulated arms and legs. This gray skinned alien wears a bright red pressure suit that has a black belt and black trim. Snaggletooth stands a deadly 2 1/4" high! #24218/\$2.95

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DEATH STAR DROID ACTION FIGURE The brilliant silver droid of the Death Star is the Empire's battle droid which "mans" all the Death Star's mechanical functions during war maneuvers. The Death Star droid is the Empire's answer to C3PO. A shiny silver in color with dead black eyes, it has movable arms and legs for true to life battles. This droid is detailed & 3 1/4" high! #24222/\$2.95

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LUKE SKYWALKER ACTION FIGURE Star Wars' Luke Skywalker flies again! Dressed as an X-Wing fighter pilot, he has his orange flight suit on and grips his laser pistol as if he is ready for closer encounters with Darth Vader. Luke stands 3 1/4" high and has movable arms and legs. For hours of fun you can now stage your own mock battles with Luke in his star warrior uniform and laser pistol. Collect all! #24221/\$2.95

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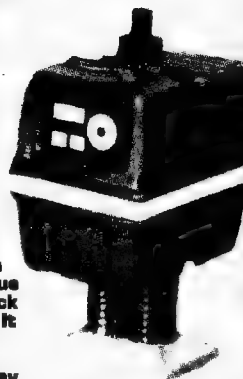
HAMMERHEAD ACTION FIGURE Another of the strange and wonderful aliens from the universe of Star Wars. Luke and Ben encountered the Hammerhead at the Cantina in Mos Eisley on Tatooine. There he was — playing cards and sharing a cup of grog with some very alien friends! He comes with a blue bodysuit, a laser pistol and movable arms and legs. This spindly olive-green alien is 4" an alien plant! #24219/\$2.95

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WALRUS MAN ACTION FIGURE From Mos Eisley's Cantina on Tatooine, another one of the fabulous Star Wars aliens. The Walrus Man is brilliantly colored in his yellow and blue pressure suit and black boots. He is fully articulated with movable arms and legs. He carries his very own laser rifle. Collect the entire set of Star Wars aliens so you can create your own version of the best movie of all! #24223/\$2.95

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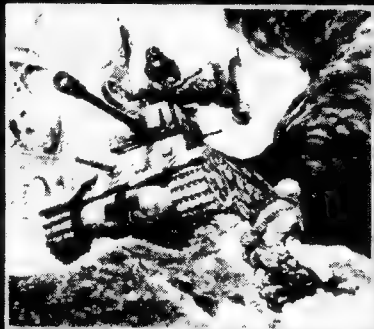
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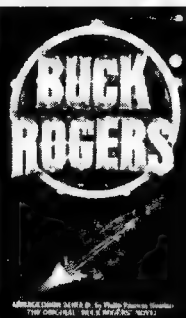
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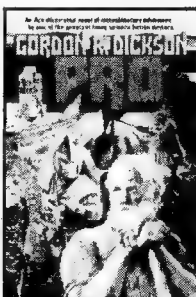
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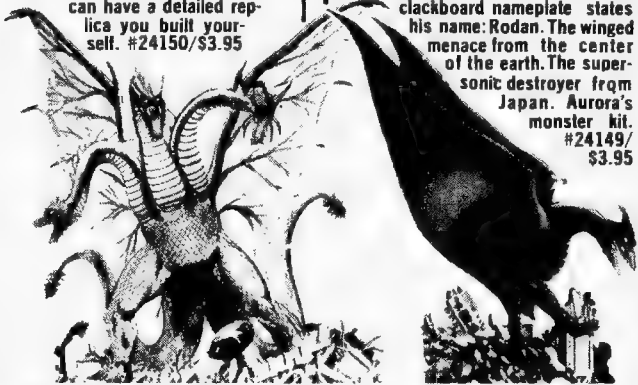


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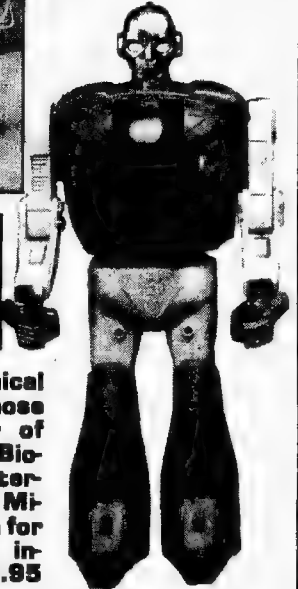
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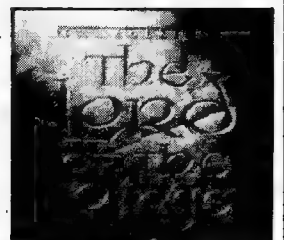
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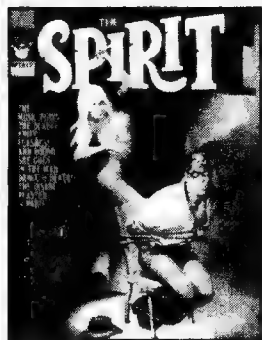
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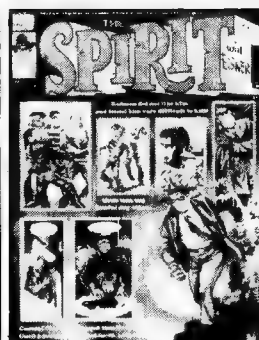
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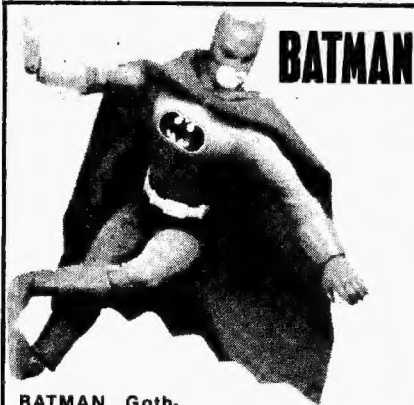
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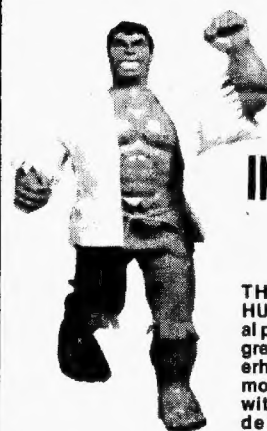
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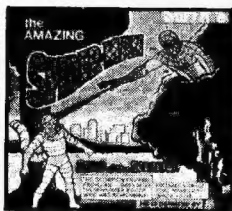
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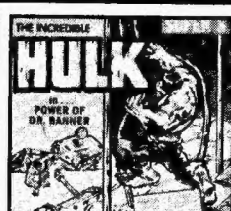
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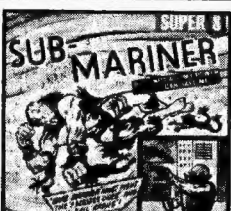
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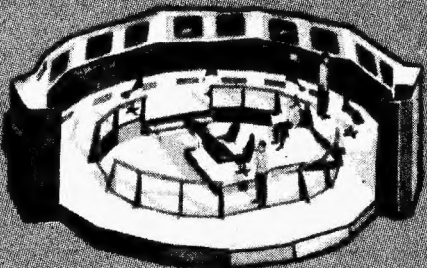
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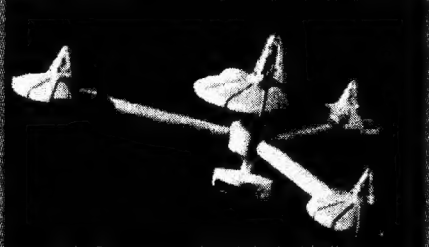
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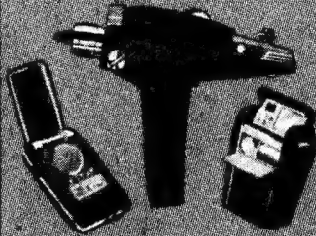
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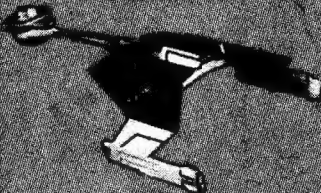
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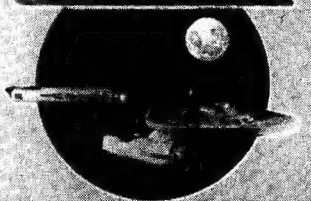
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